THE

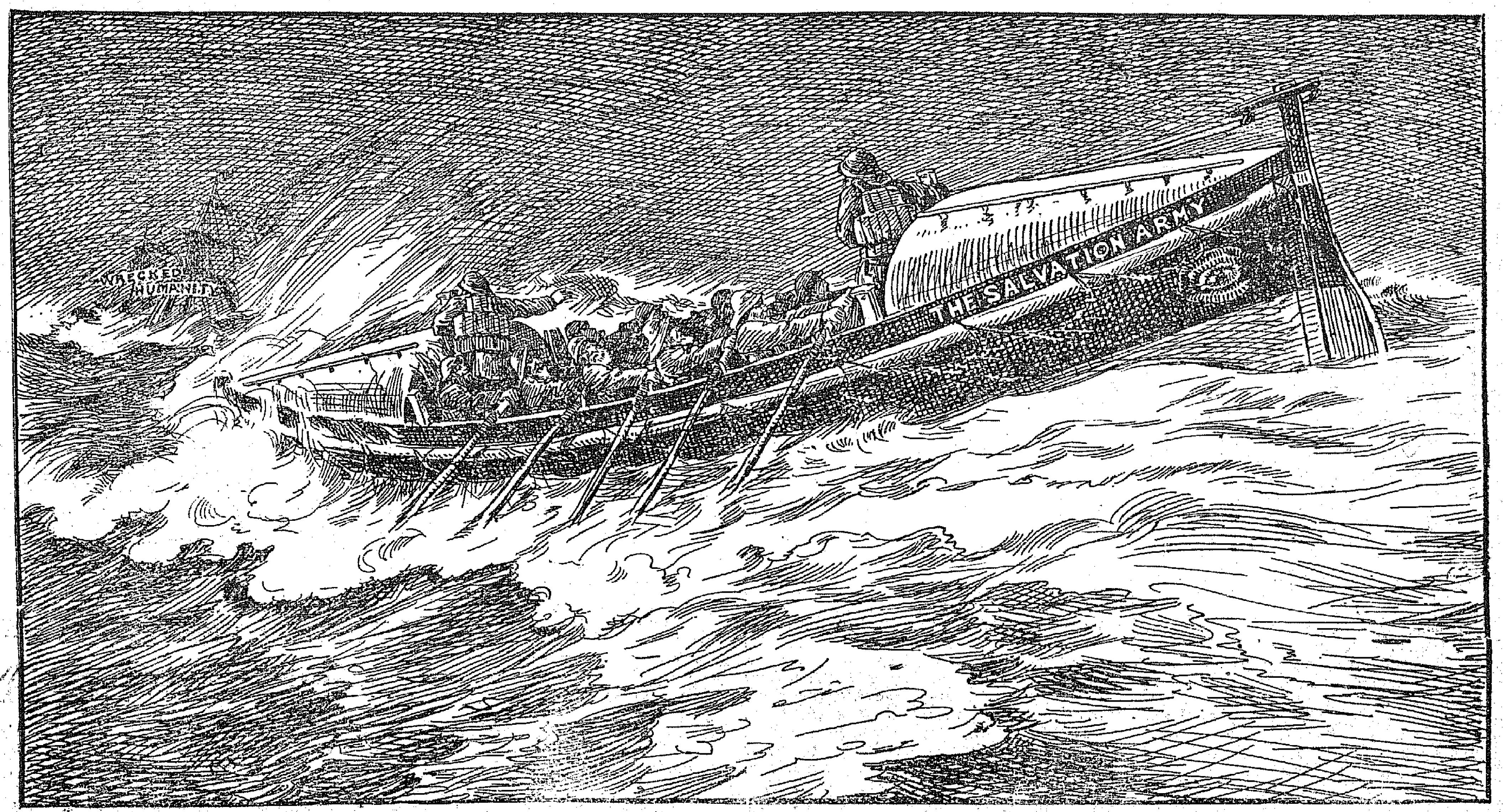
AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND (\$)

23rd Year. No. 7.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 17, 1906

Price 2 Cents.

"MAN THE LIFEBOAL"



"For, oh! there be wrecks on humanity's sea, More dreadful than ever on ocean can be."

lightning.

HEAVY gale was raging off the coast of Cornwall.

The sky was as black as the trappings of a hearse, save for the fitful flashes of lurid

The sea also was ebon-hued, except where it was lathered with foam like some over-driven steed.

The shrickings and howlings of the winds resembled the horrid laughter of ten thousand manacled maniacs.

The roaring of the waters below and the cracking of the thunder above sounded like the brutal gaiety of a destroying mob.

Why this fierce sportiveness on the part of the elements?

Away in the gloom glimmered an uncertain speck of light. Now dancing about on the crest of a mountain wave, then falling from the giddy heights and disappearaing into the trough of the sea, then again appearing and rocking to and fro in the murky blackness, shone the glimmering light.

It was the mast-head lamp of a storm-tossed ship.

Only an oaken plank stood between a score of souls and the seething sea.

To swallow this straining ship and its toiling crew the sea gaped like a yawning sepulchre; to shatter its timbers the clouds hurled upon it their flaming bolts, and to hurry it to destruction the winds smote it with their giant strength.



Descending to the Rescue. Will You Sacrifice for Others?

In a similar manner earth and hell sometimes unite their forces to send immortal souls to endless perdition. But He who stilled the tempest on the Galilean sea, can still the tempest in the sinner's soul.

And He who gave His life a ransom for many calls upon those who possess the requisite strength and grace to man the life-boat and take hope and salvation to the sinking sinner.

On the edge of the mighty granitebounds cliffs, within the lee of sheltering boulders, stood men watching that light.

Years ago on these heights men would have walked about waving gleaming lamps, or leading horses along the edge with lighted lanterns tied to their tails, in order that the moving lights might show to the storm-beaten mariners there was clear water ahead, and thus lure ships on to the cruel rocks below. These were wreckers.

Thank God, the Christianity of Ohrist has changed all that.

Still, there are many soul-wreckers to-day. Every person or thing which tempts one to do wrong is a soulwrecker. Beware of him or it!

The men on the look-out were the coast-guard, and as the ship drifted nearer and nearer they descended to the pebbly beach and called up the life-boat crew.

Instantly, at the first call, these (Continued on page 7.)

WHAT A D. L. WROTE.

The Un-uniformed Man's Testimony.

How Mr. A. G. Winship, Litt. D., Editor of the "Journal of Education," learned to appreciate the Salvation Army is told by him in the "Congregationalist." It so happened that one day he found the car in which he was traveling held up by a block on the system. Says the doctor:

"There were with us some Salvation Army people, and their sweet little eight-year-old girl was quietly humming Gospel hymns as she sat by the open window. Soon there were nearly twenty little barefoot boys and girls, black and white, gathered about the window. It was but a short step to the singing of 'My Mother's Bible' by her father, with an accordion accompaniment, and then on the other side of the car a hundred men and women, old and young, black and white, had gathered.

"Their Captain, William Grey, who had been napping in the rear of the car, saw the situation, and said: 'Here is an opportunity! We'll hold a meeting outside and take a later sar.' At once the six Salvationists alighted.

"Why not I? Yes why not, and as one of them I alighted; and when they formed a circle the little eight-year-old girl moved along and made a place for me beside her father on the fighting line, and for nearly an hour I was in the game to the limit-except that I had no testimony to offer. I knelt, sang, clapped my hands, said 'Amen,' and wer completely involved in the atmosphere, which was spiritually tonic. It was a Labor Day company to which they appealed, and it was most ap-

preciative. "Mrs. Stanton, the mother of the little girl who had set the whole movement a-going, had taken no apparent interest in affairs until the psychological moment when she became positively radiant as she addressed the company. Every man, down to the smallest boy, removed his hat. There were several wagons and men on horseback now. Really it did seem as though I never felt the attention of people as then. The story of her life was simply but fascinatingly told. There was a vein of humor in it, too, as well as of pathos.

"Then an un-uniformed man spoke. He was well-dressed and well-spoken. 'A week ago I was little better than a common drunkard. I had not seen a sober minute for more than a year. I did not suppose that I could ever be a drunkard. I used to say, "I am not that kind of a fellow; I am a man But it did who drinks socially." come to be a steady drink. These people gathered me in a few days ago

I have no interest in or use for those I once called friends. These are the friends for me. I used to laugh at them, but now I love them and prize their friendship. I want to do for others what they have done for me.' And I really felt as though I had a part in it and found myself shouting 'Thank the Lord!' and clasped his hand like a brother.

'Times out of number have paused for a few minutes on a city or village street to see and hear these Salvation Army people and have then passed on, but it was now all so different. I have known the thrill of appealing to public audiences for more than a third of a century, have spoken in the name of patriotism and of party, of afflicted Russia and crushed Armenia, for missions and philanthropy, but I never felt in any appeal of mine as I felt when these consecrated people appealed to this heterogeneous mass of Labor Day humanity. -- American War Cry.

TIMELY HELP.

A Young Woman's Dilemma.

A young woman left her situation and came to Melbourne for a change. She possessed a couple of sovereigns, and upon arrival in the city did a little shopping, intending with the balance to take lodgings for a few days whilst securing another situation. By some means she lost her purse-probably taken by some smart pickpocket, of which there are scores in the city. In her dilemma she turned to a house where she had usually boarded, but not having money the lady of the house coolly turned her away.

A big city is all interest and gaiety to a person whose pockets are well lined, and friends are at one's side, but it takes on a different aspect when one has neither—and does not know in which direction to turn for a home. That's what this poor girl found. She was in a most undesirable plight. She scarcely felt she could give herself up to the police, and it was a risky thing to make known her friendlessness to

strangers.

She tried a registry office, and being unsuccessful in securing a situation, for some reason, she thought she would tell the proprietress of her condition. Happily the lady knew the Army had a Shelter for Women in Exhibition Street, and she advised that she should call and explain her case.

The unhappy girl could hardly have done better, for in the establishment of a Metropole just such cases were in view. She was given a kindly greeting, fixed up, and in a day or two the Staff-Captain had the pleasure of seeing her nicely placed in a situation and sobered me off, and I love them with a suburban family. A letter from

her is before us as we write. She thanks God for the timely help of the institution, and adds, "I will pray for you and your work."

It was timely help indeed.—Australian War Cry.

THE HOUSE OF HEALTH.

A German Girl's Deliverance.

Mrs. Booth, writing in the Deliverer,

says concerning a chat she had with a one-time police officer now allied to the Affiliation Department of the Women's Social Work in London:

"If our friends could have heard him describe to me the way in which he was able to rescue a poor German girl, who could not speak a word of English, from a bad house, they would indeed have been deeply interested. Her agony and distress were very painful to witness, and her rescue was no easy matter. At one time his circumstances were such were such as to make even the ex-policeman's heart beat a little more quickly than usual, yet he escaped with nothing worse than a few scratches from the enraged brothel-keeper. The poor girl's gratitude was most touching, and her letters from home-for we sent her safely back to Germany—have seemed to us an ample reward for all we were able to do for her. She and her parents, though very poor, are repaying by instalments all the out-of-pocket expenses in connection with her rescue; and on the Continent a dark shadow has been lifted from one more home by the loving hands of the Salvation Army."—The Deliverer.

A GENERAL'S DAUGHTER

Becomes Blood-and-Fire Warrior.

Probably no one of the parties concerned thought, as the Salvation Army open-air was proceeding in Upper Norwood some sixteen years ago, that the young lady who stood on the outskirts of the ring, and listened to the lassieofficer's urgent appeal to the unconverted, was the daughter of a British General and destined to make a warrior for God whose name would become a "household word" in the home of many a soldier boy's mother, and whose influence would make itself felt from the China seas to the Canadian

Miss Mary Murray was hurrying home to dinner one wet evening, when the singing of a catchy chorus by the Salvationists arrested her attention. The collection was being taken, and the chorus, "I'm believing and receiving," struck her as being of a most practical character.

The officer's words which followed Cry.

produced a further effect. Miss Murray felt herself to be a lost sinner in the sight of God, and, standing in the rain, she sought, with all her heart, the salvation of Jesus Christ—and found it.

"Where have you been?" was the first question she was asked on entering her house.

"I've been to the Salvation Army," she answered—"and I've found God." Such a declaration produced a sensation.

"Do you mean to say that you are going to join the Army, and stand in the streets and preach?" her friends asked in horror.

"I must," she answered. And, in evidence of her determination, she slipped a cloak over her dinner dress, made her way to the Army hall, and there knelt and prayed openly for grace and power to go right on.

Subsequently Miss Murray spent some months with Mrs. Bramwell Booth, then she went through a course of training for the Rescue Work, and became a Midnight Officer in the West End, and also took part in Receiving Home Work.

The Major, in addition to her Rescue duties, has been on the British Editorial Staff, in charge of the Deliverer. But her best-known and most widelyapreciated labors have been carried out in connection with her present appointment as Secretary for the Naval and Military League. - The Social Gazette.

THE SIKAP PIE.

What a Wife-Beater Got.

Quartermaster Ashford, one of Yeovil's oldest soldiers, tells a story of his younger days which, while it has its amusing side, yet also possesses a good deal of point.

Before conversion he used to drink, and while under the influence of liquor, he would sometimes strike his wife with his strap.

One dinner-time, following such an occasion he had placed before him by his "better half" a pie, nicely baked and very inviting in appearance.

He was told to "cut away at it," which, all unsuspecting, he proceeded

Scarcely had he "got inside" when he found that it was not made with meat, as he had supposed, but the strap with which he had belabored his wife the day before!

He admitted that "the missus had got equal with him this time." He was good-tempered enough to see the humor of it.

He never hit his wife again. Following his conversion, such a transformation was brought about in his life that his wife was constrained to follow his good example.—British War

THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

Special Topic of Prayer: Pray for divine blessing to rest upon the councils being conducted by the Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs throughout the Territory.

Sunday, Nov. 18.—Shipwreck.—1 Tim. i. 1-19.

Monday, Nov. 19.—How to Dress.—i Tim. ii. 1-9; iii, 16; iv. 1-16. Tuesday, Nov. 20. -- Instructions. -- 1 Tim. v. 1-25; vi. 1, 2.

Wednesday, Nov. 21. - Dangers of Money.-1 Tim. vi. 6-21. Thursday, Nov. 22.--Use Your Gifts.--

2 Tim. i. 18; ii. 1, 2. Friday, Nov. 23.—Countersign.—2 Tim. ii. 3-26; iii. 1-7.

Saturday, Nov. 24.—Inspired.—2 Tim. iii. 10-17; iv. 1-18.

The Last Thing to Die.

Diogenes, the philosopher, wrote: "Hope is the last thing that dies in man." Yes, hope lingers about the dying bed when the physician gravely

shakes his head and regretfully announces that there is nothing more to do, that all the skill known to medical—name may be one result of this evenart and science has failed, and silently steals away from the silence of death. Hope still watches, she notes the panting breath, the paling cheek, the fluttering pulse, the trembling eyelids, and listens to the faintly beating heart, and will not relinquish her place while there is the slightest evidence of life.

Hope triumphs over the despair and scepticism which says,

"Oh, we poor orphans of nothing, Alone on this lonely shore,"

and, looking beyond the limitations of time and space into the great future, waves her sceptre over the dominions of death, penetrating the "valley of the shadow," dispelling its darkest shades and cries, "Ograve, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting?"--Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

The Personality of Power.

May we just take another look at that name—the Comforter—as we close of our talk together? I wish with

my whole heart, and I pray, that a vivid sense of the meaning of that ing's meeting. I was traveling alone in Germany one hot July day on a train going down to the city of Worms. It was quite hot and I was very tired, and my head aching, I distinctly remember. The conductor came along and objected to my ticket. Before leaving this country I thought I knew a little of German, enough to worry through on. My ideas on that subject changed a trifle there, however. That day my tired ears refused to recognize any familiar sounds on the conductor's lips, and my tired tongue refused to utter anything satisfactory to him. And there I was. A complete stranger in the strange land, too tired to think or have any mental resources, not knowing but I might be put off at the next station. In fact, just tired enough for fine worrying. It looked blue for a few minutes. But not for long. A young man at my side, a Jew, spoke to me in excellent English. Was any sound ever so welcome? He straightened the conductor out, and then we fell to talking together. He

proved to be a very intelligent, agreeable companion. I found his home was in the city where I was going. So we got off there together, and ha simply devoted himself to me for the day. He took me up to a good hotel, and while I was eating dinner, went and got his brother, who had been in America, and who entertained me while I ate. Then he took me to his father's home, a large old mansion, overlooking the famous Luther Monument, where I rested a while. And then a quick run to a few interesting points, and finally when leaving time came, he insisted on accompanying me to the station, and making sure I had a good seat, and then bade me a gracious good-bye.

That day lingers in my memory as one of the green spots of that trip. It touched me to think that my Master graciously sent one of His own despised race to be my friend. Do you not think that that man, experienced where I was ignorant, and so sympathetic, was a living illustration to me of Jesus' name for the Holy Spirit -one called alongside to help?-Rev.

S. D. Gordon.

en By.The.Commissioner.63

WITH LESSONS AND SUGGESTIONS ON SOUL-SAVING BASED ON PERSONAL EXPERIENCE, FOR THE WINTER CAMPAIGN.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—This is a stirring paper, in which the dealing can be done by all, by the recruit and commanding officer Commissioner describes the necessity for personal efforts in soul- alike. The Commissioner herein relates two striking stories

saving. Anyone can win souls There are but three essentials which abundantly support his contention that a small calibre —a passion for souls, human effort, and faith in God Personal pistol will kill at close range as surely as a forty-ton gun,

No. 2. Soul-Saving by Personal Effort.—Some Remarkable Captures.

win souls does, of course, mean a great deal of personal effort. Finding the lost has always meant this. The lost piece of silver needed the sweeping of the house, and the searching diligently until it was found. The lost sheep meant a weary journey with blistered feet up rugged steeps and mountainous paths until the Good Shepherd found it and brought the truant home with Him rejoicing. So in these days, when seeking the souls of men, the same sort of real personal effort has to be put forth before the lost ones can be restored to Him.

The General's Dictum.

Our beloved General has said, "Go straight for souls, and go for the worst." Let us suppose that you have selected the worst fellow in your town to be your quarry. Just as the hunter on the mountains will stalk his victim over hill and valley until he brings it down, so it is necessary that you, comrade, should continue to follow your man-whether it be by the ordinary work of visitation, and routine of everyday salvation toil, or in the public meetings when, by the special direction of the Spirit of God you are made to fasten upon a single individual—until you have laid him penitent and contrite at the mercy seat of Christ. Multitudes of temptations will assail you, however, to let the effort lapse and give up the search; and the enemy of souls will be ever ready to assist in this direction unless you oustantly keep before your eyes the great pattern Soul-Saver, who searched for the lost until He found it.

No Protected Patent.

This seeking them can be done by the soldiers as well as by the officers; by the pew as well as the pulpit. The passion for the souls of men is not a protected patent for the "cloth," be it officer or parson. As a matter of fact many of the great revivals of the past have been brought about in the first instance by a passion for souls taking hold of the camp followers. In some simple prayer meeting or testimony meeting the Fire has started to burn, until the whole village, town, city, or country has been influenced by its power.

Did not the early revivals in the days of the Apostles, when three thousand men were converted in a day, and on another occasion when seven thousand men were turned to God, come about as the result of this passion seizing upon the whole of the corps assembled, as the Holy Spirit sat upon each of them as with cloven tongues of fire?

Of course God may make one firetouched soul His instrument in bringing about marvelous changes in the lives of thousands, and thus stir up whole multitudes to thanksgiving and praise because through this one individual such wonders have been ac-

complished, but what mighty conquests could be won if the whole of our soldiers, bandsmen, locals, ind officers were touched with this yearning for the salvation of men, nd possessed with unquenching fiery passion for their salvation?

Expectation Necessary.

I deem it of the utmost importance that there should be personel expectation for an outpouring of blessing. There must be a full, unwavering confidence that God will put His seal upon the efforts put forth, if one is to see souls saved. Looking back upon my own experience, I can remember that when thinking about meetings of a soul-saving character, it has never been a question as to whether sinners would be saved or not, but rather a

for the Captain in the citadel on the Sunday night, and I want to say that these heart-talks amongst the neighbors and workmates are in their way quite as effective as are the officers' earnest and eloquent addressess from the platform. A small pistol at close rangs will kill one as dead as a fortyton gun could do. Soldiers, get to work at close range. Some of the most remarkable conversions I have ever heard of resulted from personal dealing.

What a Prayer Did.

Not long ago I was told of a Sergt.-Major who before his conversion was greatly addicted to drinking. He was a horse-driver by occupation, and hardly a week passed by but what he was fined in the police court for being

line, but the fact that this man was praying to God specially for him got on his nerves. He couldn't shake it off, and one night he went to the meeting. That night he got converted, and has not touched a drop of drink since, nor had any desire for it-seventeen years ago. He is a corps' Sergeant-Major to-day in a big corps.

Pick out your man, comrades; pray for him, and don't forget to let him know what you are doing.

Another thing has been deeply impressed upon me during my thirty, years of soul-saving. It is this: The apparently small things that are sometimes used by God to save a soul.

In London, during the winter months, no sooner does Big Ben at Westminster chime the midnight hour on Saturdays than a number of officers leave their comfortable quarters and go out into the highways and byways of the great city and distribute tickets to the destitute which entitle the recipient to a free breakfast and some hours' rest in a Salvation Army institution.

A Midnight Scene.

One night two officers went out as usual, in the neighborhood of Piccadilly. They came across a man sound asleep on a doorstep. He was not the kind of man they were looking for, as he had rings on his fingers, was well- .st dressed, and his stove-pipe hat hat this rolled into the gutter. He was arom midnight reveller, drunk as a lord. The officers tried to arouse him and get him on to his feet, but he was too far gone to be awakened. Then one of the officers put his mouth to the stupified man's ear, and shouted at the top notch these words: "No drunkard shall inherit the Kingdom of Heaven!"

The man immediately sprang to his feet as if he had been shot, and fearing trouble the two comrades silently andswiftly stole away.

Now for the sequel: Two years later one of these officers was resting at Brighton, and one evening when walking in Hove passed a place of worship in which a service was being held. The man who was conducting the service was a fine, well-set-up man, who, in the course of his address told how that, two years ago, one Saturday night he had been having a carousal with some friends of his, and on his way home, overcome with the liquor, sat on a doorstep and fell asleep, and while asleep he heard the voice of God, as plainly as ever he heard the voice of a living man, say, 'No drunkard shall inherit the Kingdom of Hea-

The words sobered him on the spot, he shortly afterwards made his peace with God, and was now proclaiming the great things that the Lord had done for him.

The speaker gave considerable decail as to time and place, etc., and the (Continued on page 8.)

BENTAMIN

They Came Across a Man Sound Asleep on a Doorstep.

question as to how many would be saved. This confidence was partly the outcome of a personal rounding-up of sinners and getting them to attend the meetings so that they might hear the message and come under the influence of the Holy Spirit. Linked up with this human effort there had been a personal appeal to God; a passionate outpouring of the soul that will have no denial for the salvation of men; a laying hold of God that He might make the message a living one, bringing with it deep conviction of sin, and a deep realization of its awful consequences.

This state of soul is quite as necessary for successful personal dealing with a workmate in the dinner-hour, as it is for the D. O. who visits the corps; for the sister who has a little chat with her next door neighbor, as

asleep on his wagon whilst under the influence of drink. Every limb of his body had been broken several times owing to his having fallen from the vehicle whilst drunk. Yet with all this he was a decent sort of fellow. He would never have drink brought into his house on Sundays, and used to weep genuine tears of contrition at his weakness in yielding to the advice of thoughtless wagoners he met with in his work.

Then the Salvation Army opened fire on the town, and amongst the converts was a man well known to our wagoner. One day the convert said, "Bill, I'm praying for you-praying for God to convert you and make you a better man. Will you come to one of our meetings?"

Bill turned the proposition over in his mind. Religion was out of his



SOME PEOPLES OF THE EARTH.

The accompanying illustration shows types of a race that at one time and another have been very much before the gaze of the world, owing to the atrocities that have been practised upon them. It appears the Armenians are strongly suggestive of the Jews. The average Armenian is rather above the medium height. His complexion is darkish brown and yellow. The nose is large and sharply curved, and the forehead is more noticeable for width than height. The women are often handsome, with regular features and a stately carriage; they have fine, dark eyes, shaded by lashes of unusual length and thickness, which lend their olive complexion a peculiar

The way in which Armenian ladies are muffled and swathed when they appear in the streets entirely conceals their charms. In their own homes they present a very different appearance. When not dressed up to receive visitors, their ordinary costume consists of a pair of very loose, brightcolored trousers, secured tightly over the ankle, so as to expose the naked foot. The upper part of the body is covered with a chemise, which is made in such a way as to leave the throat bare. It is fastened tightly around the waist with a gold, silver, or velvet band. It goes down outside the trousers as far as the knee. Over this appears a kind of embroidered waistcoat, cut square, opened in front, and secured with a string just below the bosom. These three garments complete their costume when they are enjoying the ease and privacy of their homes. When obliged to show themselves to strangers, they sacrifice near-Ty all their easy grace and beauty to modern fashions. They encase their feet in square-toed French boots, which hardly ever fit, and invariably give the wearers an awkward gait when they move. The trousers,

and all her grand-children. She is regarded by this little society in the light of a queen. It is not till her death that the family breaks up, some of them perhaps to group themselves under one of her daughters as their chieftainess.

The Salvation Army is now at work amongst some of the races that inhabit Central Africa. Amongst some of these people witchcraft is very prevalent. The following is an interesting instance of the native faith in witchcraft:

During the war with Mankanjira, a famous Yao chief, a truce was arranged, so that the natives might consider the terms of peace offered by Major Edwards, for was in command of the British forces. The Yao held a council to consider the proposals, which were vigorously denounced by one of the councillors, who advocated war to the bitter end. The conference bush, and this jingo

speech was interrupted by a wild bull-buffalo charging into the party. The buffalo singled out the spokesman and inflicted on him mortal injuries. The Yao declared that the buffalo was Major Edwards himself; the terms were rejected, and war resumed with greater bitterness on account of this supposed breach of the truce. Even after burial the body was not considered safe from witchcraft, so that the grave is enclosed by a strong wooden fence, to protect it from the witch who has caused the death, and



was being held in the Natives of East Central Africa, in Full Dress Costume.

You'll Reap What You Sow.

Be careful what you sow, my boy,
For seed that's sown will grow,
And what you scatter day by day
Will bring you joy or woe.
For sowing and growing,

Then reaping and mowing,
Are the surest things e'er known;
And the sighing and crying,
And sorrow undying,

Will never change seed that is sown.

Be watchful of your words, my boy,
Be careful of your acts,
For words can cut and deeds bring

And wounds are stubborn facts.
Whether sleeping or weeping,
Or weary watch keeping,

The seed that is sown will still grow;
The rose bring new roses,
The thorn tree discloses
Its thorns as an index of wee.

Be careful of your friends, my boy,
Nor walk and mate with vice;
"The boy is father to the man";
Then fly when sins entice!
The seed one is sowing,
Through time will be growing.
And each one must gather his own;
In joy or in sorrow,
To-day or to-morrow,

You'll reap what your right hand has sown.



Armenian Ladies in Indoor Costume.

chemise, and embroidered waistcoat are all covered up with a bright green, red, or yellow silk gown. This is made in such a way, and so badly put on, that, when looked at from behind, the ladies appear awkward, misshapen, and squat.

There is no nation in the East where, so it is said, women occupy so exalted a position as among the Armenians. When a man dies leaving a widow, she becomes the head of the community consisting of all her children, with their husbands and wives,

who may come in the form of a hyena to devour the body.

One interesting feature of Nyasaland burials is that the corpse is not allowed to touch the ground of the grave. The body is swung like a hammock from sticks at each end of the grave, and is protected above by a roof of sticks.

If truth traveled as fast as a lie a lot of gossips would be put out of business.

THINGS TO THINK ABOUT.

Better try to fail than fail to try.
A little love will leaven a long life.
Men do not rise by always looking
own.

The true prayer is an humble petition.

The heart full of hate is a poor field for hope.

A thing is not necessarily honest

because it is legal.

WORK AT YOURSELVES.

HOW COBBETT BECAME A GREAT WRITER.

It was Southey who declared that "if a foreigner should ask him for a specimen of pure English, he would select a passage, not from a work of one of the Oxford or Cambridge-bred scholars, but from one of those of the peasant-born and self-taught, William Cobbett."

The Story of how Cobbett worked his way up from being a poor, unlettered plough-boy to be one of the first writers of the age, is inspiring, and shows what can be accomplished by industry and perseverance, in spite of almost overwhelming difficulties and discouragements.

At the age of sixteen Cobbett left the plough that he had hitherto been following and enlisted as a private soldier in a foot regiment.

He employed his leisure hours in reading and study, especially devoting himself to mastering the grammar of his native tongue.

These studies he steadily pursued amidst the most depressing circumstances, and under conditions that would have defeated less determined men.

The guard bed was his seat, a knapsack a boodcase, a bit of board lying across his knees served as writing table.

To buy pens and paper he was forced to go without food, and during the winter evenings the only light he could obtain was that of the fire and he could only have his turn at that.

Besides these discomforts, he had to read and write amidst the laughing, singing, whistling, and brawling of a drunken mob of soldiery.

He applied himself to his task, however, with increasing assiduity, and read and studied with such unremitted attention that, at last, he could write without falling into any very gross errors.

He took the greatest pains, and learnt the whole grammar off by heart through copying it out two or three times. He repeated it every morning and evening, and when on guard imposed on himself the task of saying it all over every time he was posted as sentinel.

Conduct like this is bound to succeed; in fact, this is the only conduct that does succeed; constant, patient, persevering application is always successful, and, therefore, we are not at all surprised at the result.

In after years he became renowned both in England and America as a powerful writer, historian and grammarian.

His "Grammar" has enabled thousands, who have failed to comprehend any other grammar book, to master the English language and to speak and write it correctly. It is written in language that every plough-boy or news-boy can understand, and yet the style is such that the man of the finest culture cannot but admire it.

Thus we see how, in order to "get on in the world," this man applied himself to study and successfully overcome all obstacles, obtaining wealth and fame in the end.

With the nobler end in view of extending Christ's Kingdom, let all who read these lines determine to "study to show themselves approved unto God, workmen that need not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth." It will need diligent application and great perseverance to do this, but let us "work at ourselves" until we succeed.

THE GENERAL

WRITES ABOUT

A PURE HEART.



UR dear Lord frequently spoke of the "Pure in Heart," and pronounced them blessed. What did He mean? What is it

to have a Pure Heart? To answer that question I must begin by asking another:-

What is meant by the heart? To which question I answer, we do not mean that organ which you can feel beating in your breast, and which is the central force of the bodily system. That is a very important part of a man, and the keeping of it in good condition is most essential.

But it is not the heart in your buly to which Jesus Christ referred in this passage, and about which I want to talk to you; but that power which, being the central force of your soul, may be said to answer to it. As the heart which palpitates in your bosom is the great driving-force of the natural man, so the heart we are talking about is the great driving force of the spiritual man.

- (a) In this sense it is your Heart that feels joy or sorrow. When you say, "That poor woman died of a broken heart on account of the illtreatment of her husband," you mean that it was the bitter anguish of her soul which killed her.
- (b) It is the Heart that chooses between right and wrong. When you say, "My brother's heart is on the side of God, and goodness, and truth, you mean that these things are the supreme choice of his soul.
- (c) It is the Heart that decides on the particular line of conduct to be



pursued. When you say, "This young man went to the mercy seat and gave his heart to God," you mean that he decided, in his inmost soul, to accept Salvation and become a soldier of Christ.

(d) It is the Heart that loves righteousness and hates iniquity. When God says, "My son, give Me thy heart," He means, "Come along, young man or woman, and love Me and holiness, and souls, and hate the devil and sin, with all the powers you possess."

(e) It is the Heart that moulds the character, guides the choice, and masters all the course and conduct of a man's life. The heart is the captain of the ship. It determines whether a man shall accept mercy, serve God, follow righteousness, live for the Salvation of his fellows, and finally enter the heavenly harbor in triumph, or whether he shall live a life of rebellion, die in his sins, and finish up a wreck on the rocks of everlasting despair. How important it is to each one of us that we should have a good -a right-a Pure Heart.

Now, seeing that the Heart is so thoroughly the master of the man, nothing can be much plainer, can it,

my conrades, than the necessity for that Heart being pure? But what is a Pure Heart? What is it to have a Heart that has been cleansed by the power of the Holy Spirit through the blood of Jesus Christ? That is a very important inquiry, and I do hope that my dear soldiers will give me their careful attention while I strive to answer it.

1. And first, a Pure Heart is not a Heart that is never Tempted to do evil. Possibly there is no such thing in this world, nor ever has been, as a non-tempted heart, that is, a man or a woman who has never been exposed to temptation to commit sin, of one kind or the other. Not only was our blessed Lord tempted by the devil in the wilderness, but He was beset with evil attractions all the way through His life. St. Paul expressly tells us that our Saviour was in all points tempted like as we are, but, hallelujah! He effectually resisted the world, the flesh, and the devil, and came through the trying ordeal without a stain. He triumphed over all, for the Apostle exultantly assures us that "He was without sin."

You will be tempted, my comrades, all through your earthly journey, even to the very gates of heaven; but, thank God, temptation is not sin, and grace, abundant grace, is provided to enable you to triumph over all the fascinations of earth and all the devices of hell. You can come off more than conqueror. But, remember, although you may have a Pure Heart you will have to fight temptation.

2. A Pure Heart is not a Heart that cannot suffer. Beyond question, Jesus Christ had a Pure Heart; He was holy and undefiled, and yet He was "The Man of Sorrows." Paul tells us that although he exercised himself to have always a conscience void of offence

towards God and towards man, yet he was not saved from being, at times, "in heaviness through manifold tempetations."

All the saints of old had hours of darkness and depression, many of them going through seas of anguish. And as with the saints of old, so it is with the saints of modern times. It is not sinful to weep and be cast down, if in our distress we do not give way to unbelief and despair and wrongdoing. Cheer up, brothers and sisters! "By floods and flames surrounded," you must "still your way pursue." If you keep believing you will not be confounded; God will deliver you.

3. By a Pure Heart we do not mean a Heart that cannot sin. The devil was once a beautiful, sinless creature. But he yielded to temptation. The sinless crown fell from his beautiful brow, and from a pure archangel he was changed into a foul fiend, and hurled all the way from his bright and sinless heaven to his dark and gloomy hell. Adam was pure when he came from the hands of his Maker. God pronounced him to be good; but, led away by Satan, he lost his purity. and was east out of Eden into a world of sin and sorrow and death.

Alas! alas! we have the unspeakable sorrow of too frequently seeing saints and soldiers fall from holiness into Some of the many miserable backsliders around us once walked closely with God, kept their garments unspotted from the world; and were examples of all that is pure and good. But they have gone back to the beggarly elements of the world, and, like the sow that was washed, they are again wallowing in the mire.

So, my comrades, you will see that no matter however pure you become, it will be possible for you to sin. Though you wash your garments white, and for a season walk with God in holy communion, and have faith so that you can remove mon tains and save multitudes, you m' .st remember that while you are in this life it is possible for you to fall from grace.

On Oct. 20th we welcomed Captain Smith and Lieut. Coleman to Dauphin, and a good, rousing open-air, followed by extraordinary indoor meetings, were held.

ONE FOR SALVATION.

On Sunday the crowds were good. One sister came forward for salvation the next day, and many more are under deep conviction.

Our officers are certainly hustlers. The genial Capt. Clement, now at P. H. Q., paid us a flying visit for the week-end. He had lots of good things to tell us. Our only regret is that he did not stay longer, but presing business called him elsewhere. --T. F. Stekley.

LEADING SINNERS TO CHRIST.

The Lord has been graciously working amongst the comrades at Montreal

Capt. Adsit has farewelled. He will. long be rememb red here by what he accomplished. During his command our hall was renovated and electric lights installed.

Our new leaders, Capt. Wood and Lieut. Lawrence, have arrived, and we have already assured them of our loyal co-operation in the fight for God and souls.

The blessing of God has been upon their labors so far, and they have been enabled to lead sinners to Christ.--C. S.

SOULS FIRST AND LAST.

A special Thanksgiving service, conducted by Capt. Hargrove at Halifax II., resulted in six souls seeking the Saviour.

Capt. Boyd led the holiness meeting

on Friday night, and one soul surrendered.

Ranger came along on Sunday to lead the meetings, and four more souls came to Christ.

On Wednesday one of our sisters farewelled for Bermuda.

Two lantern services given by Capt. Cavender were much enjoyed. The building was crowded and everybody much interested.

The total results for the week's meetings have been sixteen souls.— C. C. Miller.

FAREWELL FOR TRINIDAD.

A special farewell meeting was held at Dovercourt for Adjt. and Mrs. LeCocq. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin presided and gave our comrades a good send-off.

Some years ago Mrs. LeCocq was a soldier at Dovercourt, while at one time Adjt. LeCocq was the officer in command of the corps. It possesses a special interest, therefore, for both of them.

Several comrades spoke words of farewell to the departing officers, and the Adjutant gave a talk on the work he was going to in Trinidad. We wish them every success.

"THE BLOOD-AND-FIRE FOUR."

Since Capt. Wood and Lieut. Lawrence have taken charge of Montreal V. there have been thirty come forward for salvation and sanctification.

On Sunday we had good crowds both at the open-air and inside meetings. The memorial service in the evening was very impressive. We had six souls for the day, for which we give God the glory.—P. S.-M. Fraser.

A BIG VISITING LIST.

Many visitors have looked in at Charlottetown during the time of the Provincial Exhibition, amongst whom were: Adjt. Jennings, of the Immigration Staff; Brother McLaren, of New Glasgow; Bro. Andrew Reid, of Westville; Bro. McGregor and bride, from Amherst, and Brother Thompson, of Sydney.

Last Sunday two souls came forward -one for holiness and one for salvation. Miss Ellis has been with us for the past two Sundays. She has a very warm place in our hearts.—H.

A WELCOME HOME.

God richly blessed the comrades at New Liskeard while the officers were present at the councils.

When they returned the soldiers sang a welcome home and prepared a welcome feast.

All are going in to do their very best for the salvation of souls,—T. Brooks.

JAIL MEETING AT BRANDON.

Five Prisoners Desire Salvation.

At a recent Sunday afternoon meeting conducted by Sargt.-Major Jennings and some comrades at the Brandon Jail, five prisoners stood to their feet to manifest their desire for salvation. May God bless the poor fellows incarcerated within prison cells. Some have been brought up in Christian homes, blessed with a liberal education, and are not lacking in culture and refinement. Alas! they have been dragged down step by step into sin and wrong-doing, and to-day find themselves behind prison bars. Meet.

ings are held at the jail regularly every Sunday afternoons by some of our soldiers and Christian friends interested in this Christ-like work, and as the prisoners listen to the simple story of the cross many of them are led to seriously reflect upon their past career and forsake their evil ways and return unto our God for deliverance from the chains that bind them to Satan.

Capt. Dunlop was with us on Oct. 7th, and related some thrilling experiences he had had as an officer of the Salvation Army in the Land of the Midnight Sun. His address was a very interesting one and was listened to throughout with rapt attention.

Orders came to Capt. Hardy to farewell, and at the night meeting he appealed to the unsaved to get light with God in a very earnest manner. The Captain, who has been with us over six months as assistant to Ensign and Mrs. Taylor, has endeared himself. not only to the hearts of the com ades. but to the people who attend our meetings night after night. We have learned to love and highly esteem him for his work's sake. Special mention should be made of his splendid work in soliciting and securing contributions at outside points for or fund for our new band instruments now on order from the Old Country. t. We were sorry to see him go, but marching orders came, and like a good soldier it was his to gladly and cheer-fully obey. Our comrades wish him God-speed, and may be richly blessed by God in his new spliere of a labors at No. III., Nena St. Corps. Winnipeg.--War Cor. linyce.

Doing the easy thing first always results in making doubly hard that last task undertaken.

Brigadier Bond at the Temple.

SPIRITUAL STRENGTH APTLY DEFINED.

The third central holiness meeting nt the Temple was conducted by the Editor-in-Chief on Nov. 1st, assisted by many Hendquarters officers, the hand, and the Songsters. Brigadier Taylor and the Cadets now in training were also present and enthusiastically participated in the service by prayer, song, and testimony.

The opening song seemed to voice the longings of many present, breathing out as it did the expressions of a soul yearning after a fulfer and deeper knowledge of God.

Major Morris, being called on to pray, did so in an earnest and fervent manner, entreating the Lord to bless and refresh every soul present and reveal to all their true state before

Under the leadership of Cadet Mc-Grath the Cadets then rose and sang very feelingly, "Ashamed of Jesus, can it be, a mortal man ashamed of Thee?" after which Brigadier Bond gave an address on

"Spiritual Strength."

"Some years ago," he said, "the Government of England got much alarmed about the physical deterioration of the race, and appointed a commission to enquire into the subject. As I look at the splendid specimens of men and women before me to-night I think Canada has very little to lear on that score, but possibly there may be some here who, though well and strong in all other respects, are yet spiritually weak. To them this mea-sage specially applied, 'Finally my brethren, be strong in the Lord.'

The Source of All Strength.

The Brigadier then graphically portrayed the circumstances under which Paul wrote the Epistle to the Ephos-ians, and vividly contrasted the relig-ion of Diana with that of Christ. St. Paul was a living embodiment of the strength of Christ being made perfect in weakness. A little old man with sore eyes, kept in a Roman danggon in chains, yet he was so spiritually strong and mighty that he shook the world This was owing to his clear experience expressed in his own words, "I live, expressed in his own words, "I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me." Jesus Christ will dwell in the hearts of men, and the nature and strength. He imparts will be manifested in two

lst, Power to resist temptation, 2nd, Ability to do good.

How to Grow Strong,

The Brigadier enlivened his address by many good illustrations from passing events, and finally exhorted his hearers to lay themselves out to use the means of spiritual exercise and they would grow strong in the Lord.

A few good, live testimonies then tollowed, bearing on the possibility of complete deliverance from all sin. Brigadier Collier also gave a short talk on law and grace, and the meeting concluded with one sister seeking after the fulness of blessing that had been so much speken of during the evening.

HOLINESS, CONVERSION, AND RESTORATION.

At Toronto Junction we have had four seekers after holiness this week. two have been converted, and one backslider has returned hume.

BAND WAS A BLESSING.

We can report one soul at Bells; taland this week.

The St. John's bandsmen visited us recently, and proved a great blessing to all.-W.

PRAYING AND BELIEVING.

At the close of our Memorial Sunday at Inverness, C.B., we rejoiced over one soul at the cross. Our crowds were good and we are praying that God will pour out His Spirit upon us--Capt. Moore.

THE HOLINES CAMPAIGN "MAN THE LIFEBOAT!" PERSONALITIES

An Appeal for Candidates for Officership In the Salvation Army.

(Continued from page 1.)

brave men sprang to duty. Throwing on their clothes as they ran, they ruced to the boat-house.

Reader, what about you? You are young, you have intelligence, you profess to love Christ. How do you regard the call to become an officer in the Salvation Army? Up to the present you've neglected it. You've turned away. The cry, "Man the lifebout!" has met with no response from you; and yet-

. . . "There be wrecks on humanity's sea More dreadful than ever on ocean can be."

But waste no time in vain regrets. this is another call. Christ, through this page, calls you to "Man the lifeboat!"

The Salvation Army cries to you, 'Man the life-boat!" Be an officer! What do you say?

Then, as if fearful lest their prey should escape them, the elements seemed to redouble their rage.

Piercer and shriller screamed the winds; louder and louder crashed the artillery of the sky; more vividly and frequently flashed and gleamed the lightning glare, and swifter, higher, and mightier rolled the buffeting billows, each one amiting the doomed barque, which quivered beneath the blows, and even as they struck her, fled like coward bullies, who strike and run away, to dash themselves in figndish glee upon the black rocks, and spout their foam like sheets of ice and snow far up into the sable night.

A tempest at sea, viewed from the decks of a ship, is a dreadful scene.

Viewed from the safe land it is a sublime sight.

Thus the soul resting on the Rock of Ages can truthfully say-

"Behold I can smile at Satan's rage, And face a frowning world."

On came the laboring ship; the dim light swinging at the top of her swaying mast, the remnants of her sails fispping in the winds, her timbers and cordage creaking and groaning with the strain upon her, the faces of her crew blanched with terror as, ignorant of their course and despairing of their safety, they yet strove like men to enable their vessel to outside the

Then a mightier wave lifted the ship. high on to its glittering crest, and just as a cruel giant might raise a weak child in the air, then dash it broken and bleeding upon the ground, so this billow hurled the vessel upon the cruel rocks, which impaled her upon their jagged peaks as the horns of an angry bull might gore some hapless animal.

No bolts forged by man, or heartoak grown in the forest could stand such an impact, and the sait ses streamed in torrents through her gaping seams.

The shipwrecked mariners now gave themselves up for lost-but help was nearer than they thought.

On the public beach already referred to had gathered a vast crowd of people. Some were watching the swaying mast-head light. They knew that where it flickered a ship was being battered to pieces. Others were watching, or assisting a number of strong men, clad in oilskins and wearing cork life-preservers, who were running down the life-boat on its

carriage into the pounding surf.

Not all can man the life-bont. Some are too old, and weak; some have family responsibilities; some have not the necessary gifts and graces; some in one way or another are debarred from leaving their homes and going out to the rescue. Let these assist to launch the boat and stay on shore to

But you, reader! What about you? You are not thus handicapped, and yet when the cry reached you to man the life-boat, and your place was vacant, you did not spring on board, you remained behind.

Oh, coward heart!

But, listen! High up above the roar of the tempest comes the wail of agony from the buffeted mariner.

Hark! Again hear the call full of tender entreaty, "Man the life-boat!" It is the same voice that said, "Father, forgive them!" and "It is finished!"

Comrade, heed the call.

In almost less time than it takes to tell, the men were urging the boat with strong, steady aweeps through the boiling sea towards the stranded ship. With skill and knowledge born of much experience, the life-boat was drawn into the lee of the ship where the force of the waves was broken.

A sad sight presented itself to the life-boat's crew. A fine sailing ship (a thing of beauty, with sails spread under a blue sky, and on a still bluer sea) was grinding upon the rock, and greaning like a thing in pain. Rudder gone, main-mast overboard, decks swept clear of hatches and taffrail, broken ropes leahing aimlessly about in the winds, and, saddest of all, twenty men drenched with wet, numbed with cold, and in peril of their lives, clinging to ropes and ringbolts to prevent them from being washed overboard by the heavy seas that crashed upon the ship, and were rapidly breaking her to pieces.

Reader, what about you? If you are not saved your soul is in as great a danger as were those shipwrecked mariners. Only a few planks stool between them and a watery grave. Only the brittle thread of your existence keeps you from being overwhelmed with the terrible consequence of your sins and your neglect

Reader, if you are saved, won't you come to the rescue of those who are on the verge of perdition?

A cheer rose from both the endangered seamen, and the rescuers as the life-boat drew alongside. The younger men and those who were exhausted were first passed from the ship to a place of safety. At last all were rescued.

Young men and young women, this is an appeal to you to become officers in the Salvation Army. It is as direct and effective as our

pen can write or our wit devise. It is as earnestly put as if we were

on the doomed ship. We believe it to be inspired by the

Redeemer of the World. And we believe it is God's call to all who are suitable.

If you are it is God's call to you.

Respond, and write this day to the Candidates' Secretary, The Temple, Albert St., Teronto.

while the Commissioner's meeting in the Opera House at St. John, N.B., was in progress Mr. J. F. Dockrill, the manager of the Opern House, passed away in the same building. Shortly before his death the Commissioner prayer fervently on his behalf. According to a local paper, Mr. Dockrill was a mun of sterling integrity. He was of a retiring disposition, but those who knew him best speak very highly of his social qualities. He was also a great admirer of the work of the Sulvation Army.

Mr. George Herring, the well-known English philanthropist, died in Lon-don on November 2nd, of appendicitis. He was very will known in connection with business enterprises, but despite his desire to keep his benefactions secret, was best known through his many public benefactions. He was a large subscriber to the hospitals and Treusurer of the Northwest London Hospital, founded the Century Club for Working men, maintained a soup kitchen at Cumden Town, endowed the Haven of Rest for gentlefolk brought to poverty through genuine mistor-tune, and furnished Salvation Army Shalters for the homeless. His gifts to charity were endless and magnificent. He gave \$4,000,000 to the King's Hospital Fund and \$500,000 to the Salvation Army. greatest simplicity. He lived in the



Ald. T. Bullock, St. John, N.B.

We very much regret to have to announce that the news from Aus-tralia contains anything but pleasant news respecting Mrs. Commissioner McKie's health. She has been to England, and it was hoped that her condition would have been greatly improved by the voyage and change. However, she has been prostrate with other attacks of the trouble which invalided her for so many months in Australia. Mrs. McKie is expected to reach Australia about the end of this month. Commissioner McKie has the tender sympathy of all Canadian comrades.

Colonel French, who recently had a severe breakdown, consequent upon the strenuous work following the awful earthquake and fire, received an affectionate welcome back to San Francisco upon taking up the reins again as F. C. The welcome meetings were planned to take ; lace in the splended new large auditorium recently captured by the Army at the corner of Port and Filimore Streets, which is right in the crowded business district of new San Francisco. The pro-perty, which has been leased for a term of years, gives the Army advantages in many ways never before equalled in the city,

Colonel Brengle has been visiting. The Hague, the Capital of Holland, with remarkable success. Up to the time of writing \$26 rouls have been registered, including \$5 on Sunday—the best day the Colonel has spent in Germany. An available rooms to the Germany. An ex-officer come to the mercy seat on Thursday, and con-fessed his backslidings. His three little daughters surrendered at the children's meeting, and his wife subsequently volunteered to the mercy. seat. Immense growds portions to at-tend the meetings. Commissioner Estill reports that the prospegts gre-decidedly bright for the winter came. paign.

DRINTED for Thomas, B. Country, Countricionary of the Salvation Array in Canada, New London, Hermania, and Alakia, by the Salvation Array Maring Heaves, at Albert St., Tomana.

All quarregring to be writing in into or by hyperediter, and, on the into of the paper only. Write manuscript all times plainly. All commences on a matter of the paper only. Write manuscript of Time Walk. Chr. don't have be guidaled by the currents of Time Walk. Chr. don't have be guidaled by the paper, houghly all and thought of address, about I to achieve of the Emission. A. Thought, of address, about I to be paper. I've of the condition of the paper. All Chapters, I've of the condition of the paper.

GAZETTE.

Appointments—

ADJT, WILLIE ARNOLD to be Territorial Cashier. ADJT. D. R. WILLIAMS to Immi-

gration Department, T. H. Q. ADJT. CRICHTON to Provincial

Hendquarters, London.
ADJT. SAMUEL WIGGINS to Peter-ADIT. ANNIE TAYLOR to Ottawa

ADJT. THOMAS HODDINGTT to Barrie.

ADJT. JAS. MERCER to Sault Ste-Marie, Mich. ADJT. WM. HYDE to Sault Ste.

Marie, Out. ADJT. WM. CUMMINS to Moose Jaw. ADJT. GEO. COOPER to Glace Bay,

C.B.
ADJT. WM. SNOW to Windsor, N.S.
ENSIGN WILSON to Orillin.
ENSIGN ANNUE CHARLTON to

Medicine Hat.

ENSIGN JENNIE CUTHBERT to Lethbridge. ENSIGN FLORENCE SOUTHALL

to Edmonton, ENSIGN CLARA HOWCROFT to

Winding II. ENSIGN MARY GAMMAIDGE to

Cornwell.

ENSIGN GAD GHLIAM to Special

Work, T. H. Q.

ENSIGN BEN COY to Belleville.

ENSIGN WM. BRADBURY to Pic-

RNSIGN MANUEL BURRY to Montreal IV. ENSIGN ARTHUR SHEARD to be

Traveling Financial Special, 15toвсора,

THOS. B. COOMBS. Commissioner.

COMMENTS ON CurrentMatters

A Generous Gentleman.

We deeply regret the death of Mr. George Herring, of London, England, one of the foremost philanthrepists of his time. His benefactions chiefly manifested themselves in the direction. of supporting hospitals; but he was a many-sided man and during late years was a great admirer and supporter of the Salvation Army's Social Work. In fact it is somewhat of a coincidence that the same day we received the news of his death we also received the latest copy of the Social Gazette, which contained a long, descriptive article concorning the first settlement in connection with the General's scheme of social reform by the means rd small holdings.

Humenity's Loss,

It may perhaps be remembered by our renders that about this time last year the General was enabled to make a formal announcement that during 1906 he would hanch a scheme for taking the unemployed from the congested cities back to the land. This ha was cambled to do through the generosity of the late Mr. Herring, who placed at his disposal half a million dollars, free of interest, the money to be repaid when convenient to the Balvation Army into the King's Hospital Fund. He recently also equipped a Salvation Army Shelter in the city of London at a cost of \$25,000. These his latest gifts show the splendid scale on which he conducted his char-

FROM OUR VIEW-POINT.



A MATTER FOR ACTION.

The Salvation Army to Farmer Canada: "Kill the creature, or all your trees will bear the same fruit."

"Few people realize the degree in which gambling penetrates the business fabric. They see signs of it on every hand—stock exchanges, boards of trade for grain speculation, rows of bunkers' offices, a page of their duly newspaper taken up with what is essentially mere gambling. A peach orchard looks fair and flourishing; but its crop fails; the trees rapidly wither. Then the farmer knows that a little bug has been hosy at the roots. He is always anxious about that bug, and beseeches the State Agricoltural College to find a way of killing it. We see the work of the gambling bug; yet, on the whole, take it very tranquilly."—Daily Paper Paper.

ities. Humanity is the poorer for his death.

A Great Experiment.

The site of the first Small Allottment Colony is near Colchester, and is said to be eminently suited for the purpose. It is 400 acres in extent, and will no divided into holdings of about five acres each. On each allotment will be erected a six-roomed house for the settler. The conditions under which the colonists take possession are as follows:

(a) A suitable percentage will be charged on the entire capital granted to the colonist.

(b) There will be 1% per cent us a Debt Extinction Fund.

(c) Three-quarters per cent. for Management Expenses.

Then, when the holders have paid the entire sum required from them. the land will be conveyed to them, subject to a covenant preventing the sale of intoxicating drinks on any part of the holdings. The scheme is being regarded with great interest by England, and we have no doubt will serve as an object-lesson to show what can be done in the direction of Home Colonization.

Finger Prints.

He sure your sins will find you out is a fact that cannot be too often reiterated. A striking example comes from Washington. The United States army has adopted the system of identification bp finger prints. The man was a prisoner in the United States.

ponitentiary, and was well-behaved and well liked, but when it was uttempted to take prints of the man's digits he knacked the warden down and usade strong resistance. Suspecting that this resistence was based upon the man's previous knowledge of the use to which these finger prints might be put, and that his record was bad, , the warden sent copies of the prints to the police authorities in a number of cities. Within a comparatively short time Scotland Yard (England) reported that the man had committed an atrocious murder in Morta; that he had been sentenced to life imprisomment, and had escaped to America. Reader, the Great White Throne will reveal all secrets.

Morals vs. Religion.

There is an ethical culture school in New York which zims at teaching moruls without religion, but Dr. Seath, Superintendent of Education, holds that morals cannot be rightly taught without reference to the Christian religion, and with him we agree. Rducation is by no means synonymous with honesty or morality, but no one can be truly religious-as it is understood in Christendom-without putting these great facts into practice, hence we hold there is more practical morality brought about by one Salvation Army Slims corps in the east end of London. than a dozen such ethical schools. Therefore, if anyone wants to improve the morality of mankind the only way to do it is to get people saved.

THE GENERAL'S MOVEMENTS.

In the Duchess' Theatre, Balham.

THE MAYOR'S STIRRING ADDRESS.

Sunday was a notable day at Balham, a district in South London, Tremendous crowds attended every meeting, and thousands were turned away from the doors. All the roads teading to the Duchess Theatre were througed, and the police had considerable difficulty in keeping a passage for the passing traffic. One of the disappointed multitude was heard to say, "You ought to have had the Common!"

Filled to overflowing in the morning, it seemed to me that the General, as he glanced over the vast building, could rend the longing desires of the souls before him. I have beard him preach thousands of times, and yesterday the old passion and fire seemed. to consume him. His attenueses were born of God.

Afternoon Out-of-the-Ordinary.

The great audience of the afternoon. was out of the ordinary, and embraced. the best folks of the district. His Worship the Mayor, Alexander Clegg, Esq., J.P., presided, and was supported by Stephen Collins, Esq., M.P., Aldermen Wm. J. Hewett, Wm. Dickenson, John Gay, John G. Kipling, several Councillors, and other influentinl citizens.

The Mayor, in introducing the Genornt, said:-

"There is no name better known in this land of ours than that of General Booth. There is no voice that brings with it sweeter music to the distressed and sinfal.

"As I look at this vast Organization from the outside, I cannot but marvel at the coormous number of threads the General keeps from getting truegled! I think he must be a compound of our Communication-Chief, Home Secretary, President of the Local Government Beard, and Geyernor of the Bank of England. (Load appliance) And I must incorporate au-other mannesthat of Mr. Curnegie!

A National Asset.

"When we think of the Army's Shelters, Rescue Homes, Parm Colouies, and schemes for Colonization and Emigration, I cannot but say that the Salvation Army is a national asset. (Hear, hear.) By its specessful experiments it has provided material for our legislators to work upon.

"It is a municipal asset. As a public man, I am closely interested in municipal affairs, and can say that the Salvation Army keeps the police. rate and municipal rate down in this

borough. (Applicase.)
"It is a Church asset. The Salvation Army has woke the Churches up-We as Conneillors, have to do with the houses of the people, the parity of their food, water, etc. But the Gen-eral has to do with their homes and the boarts of the people, which is a coulder of for greater people. centre of for greater power than wo can ever expect to exercise."

Audience Captured.

The General not only charmed, but fairly captured his audience, and Alderman J. G. Kipling expressed the prevailing feeling when he said, "Balham has been honored by a number of influential visitors, but the greatest of them all is General Booth "--a sentiment the warmth of which was accentuated by Dr. Rugene Cronin. who praised God for raising "such & noble man."

For the week-end the seekers numbered eighty-eight for sulvation and fifty-three for a clean heart.

Leading Events. COMMISS

Brantford Band Presentation.

MAYOR WATEROUS PRESENTS SILVER-PLATED INSTRUMENTS IN THE Y.M.C.A. HALL.

Mayoral Welcome to the New P. O.

The presentation to Brantford Band of fifteen silver-plated Army-made instruments was a splendid success.

Mayor C. H. Waterous formally presented the instruments, which cost \$1,200, at a great meeting held in the Y.M.C.A. Hall, which was filled with a fine audience.

Bandmaster Nook most suitably replied to the Mayor.

Further advances in instruments decided on, a monster BB Bass to be ordered immediately.

The Mayor also extended an official welcome to Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Sharp, as Provincial Commanders, and Staff-Capt, and Mrs. McLean as Divisional Officers.

The Sunday services conducted by the Lieut.-Colonel were immense, the citadel being packed at night. The results were three souls for sanctification and seven for salvation.

Monday night's "musicale" was a tremendous pack-out. An excellent program had been prepared, which the band rendered in a superb manner.— Adjt. Fred Bloss.

A Royal Visit.

QUEEN-MOTHER OF HOLLAND TO INSPECT OUR CHILDREN'S HOME.

A gracious notification that the Queen-Mother of Holland would shortly visit and inspect our Children's Home at Naaden-Bussum, near Utrecht, has given much pleasure and satisfaction to Commissioner Thomas Estill and the Salvation Army in Holland.

The gratification is all the keener because this auspicious sign of Royal favor comes just at the moment when the Commissioner is about to issue the annual national appeal, the income from which is largely devoted to the Dutch Social Work.

This is not, however, the first occasion on which Her Majesty the Queen-Mother has shown her practical. sympathy with the Salvation Army, of which she is known to be a sincere admirer, though she has not hitherto personally examined our institutions.

The Home for Children which the Queen is to visit is a beautifully situsted building, with accommodation for some forty orphaned or helpless little ones, and last year was inspected by Mrs. Booth during her compaign in Holland.

New Chief Secretary

FOR SOUTH AFRICA APPOINTED. -LIEUT.-COLONEL RAUCH.

A few weeks ago we announced that Lieut.-Colonel Francis Pearce, Chief Secretary for South Africa, was under orders to farewell.

We are now able to follow this up with the information that he will be succeeded by Lieut.-Colonel Rauch, who for some time has held the command of the Guzernt and West Indian Territory, with Headquarters at Anand.

Lieut. Colone? and Mrs. Rauch are, of course, well known in South Africa, where the Colonel, in the carry days

NEWFOUNDLAND.

Mighty Councils-Extraordinary Meetings-Many Souls for Salvation—Opening of Bay Roberts Barracks.

LIEUT .- COLONEL REES INSTALLED -- THE COMMISSIONERS LUNCH WITH THE GOVERNOR.

From Our Own Correspondent.

St. John's, Nfid., Tuesday, Nov. 6th.

The Newfoundland Congress Campaign, with Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs in command, proved to be a most extraordinary series of meetings. In spite of pouring rain a glorious public reception of the Commission-

ers, by the officers, soldiers, and friends, at the Reid Co's Depot, was tendered.

A charming feature was the singing of a welcome song by the achool-

The public welcome meeting in the citadel at St. John's was a great Success. The meetings in the Methodist College Hall, the largest on the island,

on Sunday were crowded, and hundreds were turned away, in spite of the terrible storm of wind and rain that prevailed,

Lieut,-Colonel Rees was installed on Sunday afternoon as the new Provincial Commander for the Colony of Newtoundland, and was most wholeheartedly received by the Newtoundlanders. He will have the oversight of 127 officers, 65 corps, 63 outposts, 22 Government day schools, and 13 private day schools.

At night a most extraordinary meeting was held. The building was gorged, and eighty-five penitent knelt at the mercy seat.

The Councils for officers were seasons of great power and blessing.

The splendid new barracks at Bay Roberts, with castellated front, and accommodation for eight hundred persons was most successfully opened. The new premises are situated in a most convenient position in the main

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs were entertained to luncheon by His Excellency the Governor, Sir Wm. McGregor, and had audience with him. He expressed great admiration of the Army's work.

The Newfoundland troops are in splendid spirits, and join in pledges of devotion and affort in connection with Canada's Winter Campaign. Hallelujah i Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire

of the Army, became an officer, and for a number of years served in various capacities with devotion and success. He has also had charge of our work in the West Indies, and altogether is an officer of tried ability and experience.

Colonel Pearce, who, it may be mentioned, has for over five years held the position of Chief Secretary, will leave Cape Town at the end of November. He will proceed to England.

Colonel and Mrs. Rauch and family expect to arrive in Cape Town early in December.

Editors in Session.

A NEW THING IN SALVATION ARMY JOURNALISM.

A session has just been commenced. at the Staff Lodge, London, England, for European Editors, but as part of the time will be devoted to the general duties of Staff Officers, a few officers who are not engaged in Editorial work have been included. The number taking part in this session is twenty-lowr. and they come from eight European countries. During their stay in the Staff Lodge, which will last for one month, in addition to lectures from Commissioner Howard and his Assistants at the International Training Homes, they will be addressed by Commissioner Booth-Tucker, Commissioner Nicol, Colonel Higgins, Lieut.-Colonel Mapp, and others. An oppovtunity will also be afforded for them to become acquainted with the different branches of our work in England by visits to International Headquarters, the Training Homes, the Social Work, Farm Colony, Printing Works,

etc., and it is believed that they will spend a very profitable as well as interesting time.

The People's Palace.

LARGEST LODGING HOUSE IN THE WORLD.

Our comrades in Boston, U.S.A., opened on Nov. 1st what they claim to be the largest lodging house in the world. It is known as the People's Palace, and was crected by the Salvation Army in the south end, at a cost of \$240,000. It is five stories in height, contains 267 lodging rooms, reading and social rooms. Attached to the hotel will, be a free labor bureau for the registry of the unemployed, a free legal bureau for the prosecution of petty cases for the poor, and a free dispensary.

Progress in Properties.

A NEW DEAL IN EASTERN REAL ESTATE,

Brigadier Turner, of the Eastern Province is rejoicing over the acquisition of some new real estate for the Salvation Army. The purchase of the St. John Metropole and Provincial Headquarters is now an accomplished fact, and extensive alterations in connection with these premises will be shortly proceeded with.

We have also secured a piece of land on a long lease at Woodstock, and Ensign Freeman is already on the ground in connection with the scheme. It is hoped that the building will be completed by the beginning of the

MAR Notes of the Week.

BY THE CHIEF SECRETARY.

The Commissioner writes from Newfoundland in good spirits. He was crossing the country in the Narrow Gauge Train, from Port au Basque to Port de Grave, seven and a half bours late, and it was raining heavily. Not a very bright condition certainly, but the Commisioner was full of faith and hope, judging from the tone of his letter to me.

St. John Councils were evidently exceptional in their results. The general opinion of those who were at the Toronto Councils and St. John as well, is that the latter exceeded the former, which is saying a great deal. It is the seal of God upon the Commissioner's offorts, and we thank the "Giver of every good and perfect gift" for it.

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The Commissioner leaves Toronto two or three days after his return, for councils at Winnipeg and Vancouver in the far west. He will also visit the Army's Colonication Settlement at Tisdate. Major Creighton writes concerning the latter, that things are progressing very well. He seems in cheerful spirits concerning its future prospects.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp was at Territorial Headquarters last week. He has been busy with the installation of the Divisional Officers in the Hamilton and London Divisions. He reports very good meetings and a hearty reception accorded to both Staff-Capts. McLean and Hay. The Colonel is looking ruddy and is evidently full of inspiration and victory in the new Province.

We have no detailed news concerning the installation of Lieutenant-Colonel Rees to the command of Newfoundland Province, which took place last Sunday afternoon, but we are sure, by the spirit of the letter Staff-Capt. Morris. wrote concerning this event, that it would be in every way satisfactory, The Colonel only arrived in St. John's a few days before the Commissioner, having come by way of Quebec. I wired him a word of welcome from the Territorial Staff. We shall be glad to hear the result of the councils in the Island Province.

The complement of Cadets to fill the Training College in February is being prepared, and promises to be the largest number yet gathered together in Toronto. I would like to stir up those who intend to apply, to do so at once, and not wait until near the opening of the February session. If you apply, and are accepted now, it will give you more time to prepare than to wait until later on. So many young men and women are leading purposeless lives, having no aim or object to live for. The Salvation Army offers a great sphere of assfulness. Oh, that we could induce our own young people, at least, to devote their lives to the salvation of souls.

The uncertainty of life is again made very apparent by the death of Mr. George Herring, of London, England, an account of whose death from appendicitis was cabled to the news-papers last week. He has been a good friend to the Army and has assisted us considerably in connection with our various Social operations. His death will be much regretted. He was a friend to the poor, benevolent to an extraine, although not professedly a religious man. "In the midst of life we are in death." How important that we should be ready when the summons comes.

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES.

This Page Contains a Glorious Record of Souls Saved. Drunkards Converted, and Crowds Brought Face to Face with the Consequences of Sin and the Power of God's Salvation. Read It!

A WEDDING AT WINGHAM.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp Performed the Caremony.

The Citudel at Wingham witnessed a charming event recently. The walls, decorated with the maple leaf in its autumnal tints, and the platform spanned with an arch of the same fuliage, tooked raully pretty. These decorations were in honor of the marringe of Sister Stella Vun Austen and

Bandsman Walton.

It was also the welcome meeting of the new P. O., Lieut. Colonel Bhurp, who led the bridal party on to the platform and was greeted with a rous-

ing voltey.

Being the first Army wedding at Wingham a large crowd had assembled to see it.

The corps continues to make good progress. It is to-day stronger spiritually than ever it has been before. Ensign Banks is full of energy and new plants. God bless him.—Charles Robinson.

KEPT WHILE AT SEA.

Newfoundland Fishermen Give Good Testimonies.

The Holiness Campaign at St. John's H., Nfid., was languehed by Engign Bristow, from P. H. Q., and resulted in two souls consecrating their all to Christ.

Our H. F. turget is smushed. At the sale on took in over \$60.

The Sunday Indiness meeting was addressed by Mrs. Ensign Moulton, while Easign Moulton led on in the afternoon. Mrs. Adjt. Payne, Adjt. Backstead, and Adjt. Ugilvie conducted the meeting at night. The hall was well filled. A great number of our controles from the outposts were present. ent, and testified to God's power to keep while they were tossing on the mighty ocean. At the close two souls kuelt at the cross.

PRAYED FOR HER MOTHER.

Eneign and Mrs. Hudson have conducted their farewell meetings at Springhill Mines, and are going on a short rest.

A lady who had been attending the Army here for many years has decided to follow Christ, much to our joy. Her little daughter, who is a Corps-Cadet, had been praying for her mother for a long time, and now thanks God for answering her. -S. H.

VOLUNTEERS AT GALT.

We have had a good week-end at Guit.

The soldiers turned out well on Sunday, and in the afternoon one soul found pardon, while two more volunteered to serve Christ at night, -Capt. Pease.

AN ENCOURAGING WORK.

Adjutant Byers recently vinited Weteskiwin for the purpose of commissioning twelve locals and conducting a sale of goods.

The work here is of a very encourage ing nature. The soldiers turn out well to the open-airs, and many souls are seeking salvation. Hutchinson.

SIX SOULS AT WETASKIWIN.

Six have storted on the good old way

during the past week.

Four of them came to God during our praise meeting on Sunday afternoon, and many more were under deep conviction.

Tipe band is getting along well.— Henry

FORTY-ONE IN THREE DAYS.

Some Remarkable Days at Dovercourt.

A wonderful work is going on at Dovercourt. In connection with the Friday, Saturday, and Sunday meetings there were forty-one persons for salyation and sanctification.

On Sunday night a remarkable event occurred. The prayer meting had but just begun when a little girl came to the mercy seat.

Following her land men and women came out from all parts of the hall, so that when the meeting wound up, at 11.45, no fewer than nineteen had sought God's salvation. They gave some beautiful tetimonies. The majority had never been to a penitent form before.—J. W. B.

LONDON WELCOMES D. O'S.

Staff-Capt. and, Mrs. Hay Installed. On Thursday, Nov. 1st, the installation of Staff-Capt, and Mrs. Hay as D. O's of the London Division, took place in the London citadel. The meeting was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Sharp and was of a bright and

sappy character:
Several addresses of velcome were given, the replies of the officers being fall of appreciation and loyalty.
The massical feature of the evening was the introduction of the Baby String Band, composed of city officers.

Adjt. and Mrs. Habkirk have likewise received a good welcome as offcors of the corps. Their labors so far have not been without result. Eight souls have knott at the gross-seven for salvution and one for a clean heart,

A HARD TEXT.

Meeting Held at Quebec.

A well-attended public meeting was held in the S. A. burracks at Quebec on Oct. 25th.

Capt. Richards spoke well from a text in Judges—"Among all this people there were seven hundred chosen men left-handed."

We are looking forward to good times in this city.-Lottie Paxman, for Mrs. Adjt. Hanna.

FOUR SEEK CLEANSING.

A beautiful lantern service was given by Eusign Edwards at Kingsville recently. It was entitled "The Boy Martyr." The hall was crowded. and everyone was well pleased with the pictures.

A special holiness meeting was conducted by the Ensign on Friday night, resulting in four souls seeking cleansing.—Irlehman.

OFF TO THE TRAINING HOME,

Codet Willie Marsh farewalled from Little Bay Island on Oct. 14th, bound for the Training Home at St. John's.

On Sunday night one brother come forward and got richly blessed, and on Tuesday another sought the Lord.—

WANT TO BE ENROLLED.

Since the start of the Holiness Campaign we are seeing souls saved at Buckingbarn. Two came out on Sunday, and expressed their desire to be enrolled in the Army. Three others came during the week, and we are believing for more.

CONVERSIONS EVERY NIGHT.

Every night last week they had conversion at Toronto Junction. The Friday night holiness meeting was led by Staff-Capt, and Mrs. Miller.

A WEDDING AT HALIFAX.

Ensign Green is United to Captain Burgess.

By Ranger.

This event was brought to a suc-cessful conclusion Tuesday evening, Oct. 22nd, at Halifax I. barracks, when Ensign Green and Capt. Winni-fred Europes were married by Brigadier Turner,

The platform was tastefully decor-

Eldon Burgess, brother of the bride.

ated for the occasion. Ensign Green was supported by

while Capt. Lee did the honors for Capt. Burgess.

Rusign Parsons and Adjt. Jonnings were called on to speak from the married man's point of view, while Staff-Capt. Holman ably upheld the cause

of single blessedness.

After rending the Articles of Mar-

ringe our comrades stood to their feet, and when the usual questions had been asked and satisfactorily answered. they were pronounced man and wife in the name of God and the Salvation Army. A few words from Ensign and Mrs. Green, Brother Burgess, and Capt. Lee cancluded the proceedings. Ensign Green is a veteran of the

Salvation Army warfare. Converted at Titt Cove, Newfoundland, he entered the field some fourteen years ago, and since then he has filled a large number. of appointments in Newfoundland and the Eastern Province, Halifax I. corps. being one of the number.

Mrs. Green's wurfare has been of much shorter duration. A convert and saktier of Halifax I. corps, sho entered the Training College about two years ago, coming out as a Cuptain. Since then she has but two stations Dundas and West Toronto Junction. Emsign and Mrs. Green take charge

of Amberst corps.

LAST WORDS MAKE IMPRESSIONS

Adjt. Taylor and Limt. Dayton are taking well hold of the work at Ot-tawn 1. Four souls sought sulvation on Sunday,

Cupt. Hurd was in town last weekand under his energetic leader-ship a good rousing time was enjayed.

A memorial march and service took place on Sunday night. A great impression was made by the reading of the last words of dying Christians and unbelievers, and six souls sought par-

An excellent lantern service was given on Mouday night entitled, "Love and Sorrow," during which the band did good service,—French:

TWENTY-FIVE AT THE TEMPLE.

Four Souls at Knes-Drill,

A glorious Sunday is reported at the Temple. At knee-drill four souls surrendered fully to God, and in the holiness meeting three more came forward. The service was conducted by Brigadier Taylor at night, and ten souts yielded to the Holy Ghost. Twenty-five souls have been won altoguther this week.

EIGHTEEN FOR PURITY AND PARDON.

At Windsor, Ont., a blessed day was experienced, with Ensign Edwards in charge. The crowds were good, and the new Song Book has taken well and the singing was excellent.

While the first meeting was preceeding a poor man came to the penitent form, while in the prayer meeting which followed five others sought the Saviour, making a total of eighteen souls in three days.—S. E. C.

A CANDIDATE FAREWELLS FROM TILT COVE.

A goodly number of people tume to say good-bye to Cand. Harbert King on Sunday night, and to wish him success in his future career.

For some time he has labored in this corps and played his part well. We miss him, and wender who is to fill his place here.—H. Dicks. OSHAWA STIRRED BY THE RANTERS.

Special Press Wire.

The Jolly Runters, consisting of Adjt. Owen, Ensign and Mrs. Gillam, and Capt. Mardall, visited Oshawe for the week-end. A time of great blessing and power was experienced. The Town Hall was filled, and seven souls came to the mercy seat. Marvologs open-air meetings were held, and the streets were blocked as the ranters sang and told the Gospel story. The Chief of Police was the essence of kindness. Brigadier Collier's now song, "Why don't you try?" was sung with great effect, and was asked to he repeated three times. Income for the week-end over \$50. All glory to God.—J. A. Baird.

DELIVERANCE THROUGH CHRIST

Twenty-Two Years a Slave.

Ensign Wilson and Lieut, Kinsella. have taken charge of Portage la Prairie, and quite a number of souls. have been won.

In the holiness meeting on the 21st three commudes sought the blessing of a clean heart, and one brother said he felt called to officership.

On Sanday night four souls sought solvation. One had been a tolacco-slave for twenty years. He found deliverages, and is now testifying to God's wonderful saving and keeping power.

The jail work is doing nicely under the care of Bro. Campbell, and a number of prisoners have found Christ. About sixty men gather every Bunday. morning to hear the Gospel, and our hearl's desire is that they may be sarred.

The Hurrest Pestival target is smashed. The soldiers all did well, and Happy Harry is shouting for joy. God has indeed done a work of game in his beart,-W. J. Davis.

LANTERNS AND HAMMERS.

Capt. Tiller and Licut. Herrinton. have taken charge at Clinton, and are now in the midst of regatring the barburracks.

The band boys are helping loyally, and it is quite a sight to see them on the roof with lanterns and hummers after their day's work is ended, tearing off the shingles and replacing them with now ones.

Brother and Sister McCleary have recently been welcomed amongst us, and are working well for the Master.

LEAKY ROOF MENDED.

Capt. Boynton and Liout. Peterson. have come to Kinmount, and all things are on the up-grade.

Our congragations are increasing, and the power of God is being felt.

The shingling of our barracks is now completed, and we are no longer tronbled with a leaky roof.

Entsign Pools recently visited us and gave an excellent service entitled, "The Boy Martyr."

THREE SOULS AT ST. JOHN'S III.

Ensign and Mrs. Moulton conducted the meetings at St. John's III. on Oct. 21st, and had a blossed time. Three souls sought the Saviour, and many more were under deep conviction.-B.

EIGHTEEN ADDED TO ROLL.

Ensign England has farewelled from Heart's, Delight, after a successful stay of fifteen months. Sixteen of the converts made have become good soldiers, while two people have thrown in their lot with the Army, thus making eighteen added to the roll.

PRAYING FOR THREE.

One young man sought salvation in the Sunday evening meeting at Merrisburg recently, while three others raised their hands to request God's people to pray for them.

TIT-BITS-

FROM THE TERRITORIES.

A gentleman called at the Berlin Headquarters recently, made enquiries regarding our Rescue Work, and on being visited quietly slipped one thousand marks (\$250) into the officer's

During a four days salvation campaign in the city of Madras, India, several gratilying conversions were re-corded. One of the converts who surrendered in a half-night of prayer is the son of a major-general in the British army. This young men had form-orly occupied a good position, but through drink had fallen very low in

Speaking of a tour he made with other officers in the Tenali and Gudivada Divisious, Brigadier Muthiah says it took twenty-four hours, by means of train, beat, and bandy, to cover a distance of fity-eight miles! "At one corps," continues the Brigadier, "we had the pleasure of giving new names to eighteen families who came over to us a little while back.

Colonel Brengle has been conducting successful meetings at Utrecht. Indy, one of the most gifted authoresses of the country and wife of a wealthy Member of Parliament, together with her denotities. gether with her daughter, was greatly moved by one of the holiness meetings. The daughter has written enquiring how a rich young lady can live a life of heliness, such as the Colonal has been preaching.

A man came out of Cape Town jail, after serving three months, and two When his case come on he pleaded to be allowed to go to the Salvation Army. The police gave him a good character so far as willingness to work was concerned, and the magistrate ordered his discharge, providing the Army would send him to the Rondebosch Farm. The man was at once sent to the institution.

On the occasion of the celebration of "Independence Day" in the town of Salto (Republic of Urugusy) the municipality requested the help of our officer. Ensign Booth, in connection with a feast given to the poor of the town. a feast given to the poor of the town. Evidently his services were acceptable, as the President afterwards sent a letter of thanks to the Ensign for his services in helping to make the feast a success, and included a word of commendation for the efforts of the Salvation Army in general,

Encouraging news is being received. from the recently oponed Shelter at Lyons. The attendances are going up, and it is evident that this place is Droving a boon to the working classes. of this industrial centre,

A PENTECÓSTAL TIME.

A time of blessing was experienced last Sunday at Riverdale.

Mrs. Howell took the lesson at night . and at the close we rejoiced to see eight souls at the mercy seat. Four were backsliders.

The child of Brother and Sister Newshaws was dedicated by Adjt. Howell during the meeting.

SATURDAY NIGHT VICTORIES.

Four souls yielded to God at Tweed on a recent Saturday night, and blessed times were experienced all day Sunday.—Spinks.

GREAT SPIRITUAL BLESSING.

The meetings at Dominion, C.B., during the last week have been blessed by God. Three souls came out on Sunday

and one on Toesday.

The work at this place has gone forward greatly during the last three months.—Rebertson.

VISIT WAS A BLESSING.

Ensign Howeroft was at Sturgeon Falls recently, and much blessing re-sulted to all. One soul sought the Lord and many were deeply convicted

The Drunken Hobo's Conversion.



HAT do these men do for a living?" asked the young man from the country, as he looked around the salcon that afternoon, and saw the benches filled with the dirtiest and toughest looking crowd he had

ever come across.

The saloon keeper smiled. "They live by their wits," he replied shortly. "Then, judging from outward appearance, I should say their wits do not bring them in a very good income," the country man remarked. "But tell me what you mean by the phrase you used."

The saloon keeper lowered his voice. The saloon keeper lowered his voice. "They pick pockets, work confidence tricks on strangers, steal whenever they can, and generally live from hand to mouth. When they are flush they come here; when they are down on their luck they take to the road. That's all,"

Joe is astonished,

He turned to some customers while his questioner introduced himself to the nearest of the crowd.

"Say, now, I'm on the look out for a man to do some corn husking this fall, are you wanting a job in that line?"

"Happy Joe," for such was the name he was known by, looked astonished.

"You've struck the wrong corner this time, stranger," he said at last. "No, sir; I haven't worked for the past twenty years, and I'm not going to begin now. It's against my principles." Opposite Opinions.

It was now the country man's turn

to look astonished. Well, I can't understand how you find life endurable without working at some useful employment," he said.

"Wouldn't you like to have a stendy job and settle down, instead of living as you do now?"

"Not me, mister," replied Happy Joe. "I'm quite satisfied as I am, and horn my point of view I am?" and from my point of view I can't understand how you young fellows can find life endurable by working along day after day in a hum-drum routine fashion like you do. You don't know the excitement of a successful swindle, or the pleasure of a stolen ride on a freight train, or the bliss of laying on your back by the roadside with never a thing to worry you, and all your time your own. I say, why should I forfait all this in order to be tied down to another man's orders. I love to be my own master, and though I get hard times now and again, I console myself with the fact that it is through my own choice."

Winter Quarters.

"But how do you get on in the winter?" asked the interested young man; "you have no home and no better clothes to put on, and can't lie about much then.

Happy Joe chuckled. "Oh-ho, I go in my winter quarters then," he said. They keep me there free of charge, and supply me with all I need. I am just thinking about taking up my abode there now.

on live with friends, I suppose?"

enquired the young man.

"Yes—the Chief Warden is always a good friand to me. You see, my winter quarters are in the jail. Now.

ter quarters are in the jail. Now, seeing that we might not meet again perhaps you'd be so kind as to fill this flask for me." As he spoke he produced a whiskey flask.

Whiskey was his solace and comfort when any thoughts of reformation troubled him, and he generally managed to keep himself well supplied with it—"by hook or by crook," as the saying is. It was more often by saying is. It was more often by crocked ways that he supplied his wants—in fact, he was crocked altogether, and recognized around town as a bum, an all-round hobe, a drunken set, and a public nuisance.

A Typical Hobo.

Thus having introduced Happy Joe to our readers, they will be able to see what sort of a being he was before the

Salvation Army got hold of him. He was a typical specimen of that class of men who have failed in life through lack of energy and ambition, and have allowed themselves to drift into crime and wickedness of every description. Refusing to fight against the flesh and the evil lusts of their own hearts, they become slaves to their appetites, and are led captive by every passing feeling and passion.

What can save them?

Is there anything that can intervene between such men and the everlasting burnings of hell?

Yes, there is, and the annals of the Salvation Army are full of the wonderful conquests achieved and the trophies wrested from the power of Satan through faith in God.

There were better days in store even for Happy Joe, and his sojourn in prison that winter opened the way for the Lord to reach his dark and hardened beart.

Very often he had stood at the street corner and listened to the Salvation Army soldiers as they testified to the saying power of God, and said how bright and happy their lives had become since they learned to trust Him. Then he would slouch away to the sation again with an evil voice whispering at his heart, "That is not for you."

Within the prison walls the Salvation soldiers found poor Joe, and told him of a Saviour, the Lord opened his heart, he believed the message of mercy, and received the knowledge of forgiveness of sins.

A New Creature,

He was forgiven much, and he loved much. All that winter he remained in prison, but even there he found opportunities to witness for Christ. In the spring he was released, and he came out a new creature in Christ Jesus, a living witness of the triumph of Grace over sin and unbelief.

He bade farewell to his old comcanions, and took his stand with the Salvationists. All his evil and lustful desires were gone, and a great grati-tude filled his heart for all that God had done for him.

Ariother Point of View.

He now views his life from an en-160 now views his life from an entirely different standpoint, and works hard and diligefitly for his livelihood. What twenty years of prison and hardship failed to do, the incoming of the blessed Christ did in a moment.

Happy Joe still holds that name (such a mismour in bygone anion, but now have harms in reality, anion, but now have harms in reality, anion.

but now he is happy in reality, enjoying Salvation every day.

NEWS FOR N. O. D.

The second night after Capt. and Mrs. Jordan's arrival they had a great time. The Bandmaster, tired of single life, took unto himself a wife. The me, took unto himself a wife. The place was packed, and the knot that everyone cannot tie was tied by Major Rawling. (We wish the happy couple a long and happy life,—Ed).

Midland.—Major and Mrs. Rawling.

accompanied by Capt. Ritchie, spens the weak-end at this place. Sunday s meetings were times of power. In the afternoon meeting things went with a swing. Mrs. Rawling took the lesson. At night the nets were drawn in and five precious souls were sofely landed. Monday night's meeting took the form of a musical time, and the program was greatly enjoyed by all present. The juniors took an active part, and

The juniors took an active part, and their services were much appreciated.

Sturgeon: Falls. — By all reports things are shaping pretty good up this way. Precious souls are coming to the fountain and going away satisfied.

vinmount.—This place is rejoicing over great victories won. The attend-ances are away up, and the prospects are bright for the future. The D. O. and Cashier are just start-

ing on an extended tour taking in all the corps north and west in the Division, so that more news may be looked for .-- H. C. R.

A GLANCE AT THE WORLD.

CANADIAN.

The Bank of Montreal is opening a sub-agency in Ottowa.

Sir Wilfred Laurier cabled a congratulatory message to New Zealand on the opening of the International Exposition.

An increase of pay from ten to thirty cents a day has been grunted junior employees of the Intercolonial Rail-

There is an excitement about Port Arthur this week over a new strike in the Silver Mountain Mine. Ore taken out recently is said to be almost pure silver.

The Great Northern Railway took possession of the Canadian Northern tracks at the entrance to Brandon, tore up the rails, and laid their own down on the land.

His Excellency is planning to have the coming Musical Carnival in Ot-tawa one of the most magnificent social events ever held in the Dominion, and cake the co-operation of the Lieutenant-Governor of each province.

FOREIGN.

Three persons were killed and two wounded in a fight in Texas.

Avalanches of mud are pouring down the sides of Mount Vesuvius.

The British garrison has been withdrawn from the Island of St. Helena.

The French Cabinet have approved a measure abolishing the death pen-

The Duke of Connaught has been made a field marshal in the Prussian. Army.

The National W.C.T.U. Convention at Hartford passed a resolution depre-cating mob law and lynching.

The University of Moscow was recently closed, students having again violated the rule against open political

Bight of the terrorists who dynamited a St. Petersburg enstons wagon and robbed it of 28,000 roubles (\$21,560) were hanged. Thirty-two of the band are in custody, but the leader and the woman who received the money are still at large.

A woman has again won the world's typewriting championship. Miss Rose L. Pritz, of New York, at Madison Square Gardens, wrote 2,467 words in half an hour. Paul Hunter came sec-ond with 2,466, but he had sixty-one errors, while Miss Fritz had but five.

Tokio newspaper men at a meeting held recently declared the action of the San Francisco school authorities in segregating Jupanese children to be an insult to Japan and resolved to work on public oninion until authorities arrive at a solution of the diffi-

Trouble is tife in Prussian Poland. over the school children being forced. to receive religious instruction in the German language. Children who, act-ing on their parents' orders, refuse to take it are imprisoned in school until they come to terms. The Poles are Roman Catholics.

The fight over the Education Bill has begun in the House of Lords. The Government was defeated on Lord Hencage's smendment by a vote of 256 to 56. The Bill, as it left the commons, provided that children were not compelled to attend school during the time devoted to religious instruction, and Lord Heneage's amendment reversed this:

SEVEN FOR SALVATION.

Captain Pearce has farewelled from Saskatoon, mir a short stay of two mionths.

Seven souls have sought solvation during the week, and ten have come forward for holiness.

EVERYONE DID A SHARE.

Sergt. Major Legras, the McLean Sisters, and a Salvation soldier from Norway, were all at North Sydney re-

The Norwegian gave a good testi-unony, the Sergeant-Major led the open-air, and the sisters sang. The Rev. Mr. Coppan, with his banjo, also gave a look in, and it was

a treat to hear the music he produced from that instrument with head. hands, and feet.—Mart.

DOWN EAST.

All Previous Records at St. John, N.B., Broken-Hundreds Turned Away from Public Meeting-Thirty-four Seekers for Pardon and Purity-Indescribable Penitent Form Scenes - Remarkable Officers' Councils.

DAILY TELEGRAPH'S PEN PORTRAIT OF THE COMMISSIONER.

By Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire.



press wire and the newspaper reports will no doubt have prepared the readers of the War Cry for a report of a most successful cam-

paign in St. John.

This indeed has been the case.

From every point of view the meetings have excelled all other previous gatherings of a similar character in that city. The soldiers availed them-selves to the full of the councils, and the Glace Bay Band, a most efficient musical organization of twenty-eight pieces, charmed and inspired all with their stirring music.

On Saturday night the inauguration

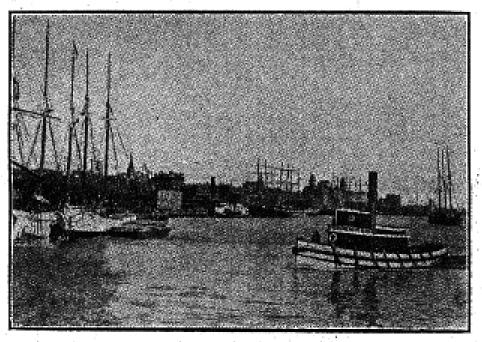
boxes, and stalls on to the stage where they knelt with penitent hearts seaking salvation; a most unwonted sight no doubt in that place, and as beautiful as it was unusual.

A " Protracted " Meeting.

There were some remarkable deliverances in the prayer meeting, which lasted with unabated interest for two hours, and at half-past ten hundreds of people yet remained.

While the meeting was in progress a sad occurrence took place—the death of the manager of the Opera House. Another solemn reminder that in the midst of life we are in death.

The Two Hours at the Cross on



Water Front, St. John, N.B.

the Holiness Campaign was a glorious time. The Commissioner expounded the theme of sanctification with much power, basing his remarks on Isaiah's declaration, "And I saw the Lord."

A powerful consecration scene followed the first meeting. From all parts of the building young men and women made their way to the altar, until twenty-five placed themselves at the Lord's disposal for cleansing and

A splendid Greeting.

The Sunday's meetings were held in the Opera House, a very handsome building with most up-to-date ap-pointments and excellent acoustic properties. It seats twelve hundred, and when the Commissioner made his appearance a splendid crowd greeted him most warmly. The St. John peo-ple are good singers when they like on this occasion they liked.

Holiness was again the theme and in the course of a most excellent meeting several came out for full salvation.

For the afternoon meeting the large building was just on filled, and the Commissioner gave a most telling ad-dress on "The Good Samoritan." At the close of this meeting also a num-ber come forward for parden and purity.

The Sunday night meeting, however, was a most memorable one. As a said in my wire, nearly an hour before the time of communing the meeting the building was gorged, aisles and all standing room being fully occurpied, and such a crowd yet romained in the street that an over-flow-meeting was necessary. This was led by Brigadier Turner, assisted by the

Glace Bay Band. In the Opera House forty-four men and women streamed from balconies,

Monday night, which was the last meeting, formed a fitting finish to the campaign. The building was jammed in every part, numbers again being turned away. Indeed, as one of the local papers put it, "Never in the history of the Army in St. John has so much interest been evinced as in the present campaign."

"He knows, He knows," sung by the Commissioner, Adjt. Morris, and the writer, produced a most mellowing

writer, produced a most mellowing effect. The "pure in heart shall see God" was the burden of the Commissioner's last message-which was a most eloquent address.

By the way, the local papers gave a great deal of space to the meetings, and one of them, the Daily Telegraph, contained the following interesting personal sketch of our leader:

"The Churlotte Street barracks was filled to overflowing last night, Commissioner Coombs addressed this gathering on the doctrine of holiness. This was his last meeting in the city in connection with the anniversary services this year. He has proved that he is at home on the lecture platform, but there is no doubt but that he is at his best in a meeting such as that of last night,

A Peni Pertrait.

"The Commissioner has a very expressive face, and the varied moods of the man are accurately indexed by the play of his features. His language is simple and homely, and is exactly such as is best suited to awaken the feelings of the heart. He has a voice of wonderful power, its softest note is heard distinctly, and whether in appealing accents of torrible denunciation of sin, its influence is alike irresistible. sistible.
"In the course of his address the Commissioner explained that thus

month is specially set aside in Army, circles for the preaching of the doctrine of holiness, and went on to speak of the process by which a man or wo-man is regenerated by the Spirit of God. He made a free use of similes in the course of his remarks. Some of these were touching almost to tears, others were so humorous they fairly convulsed the large audience. The purpose behind it all was explained, however, when he said: You laugh at some of the similes I use, and I want you to laugh so that when you are moved I may drive the truth into your hearts. That his methods were successful, was fully proved by the large number of those who at the close accepted the invitation to go forward to the penitent form."

Full of Inspiration.

The officers' councils were of a very high order, the addresses of our lead-ers being full of inspiration and blessing. Mrs. Coombs addressed the wo-men officers in a very feeling and im-pressive manner. Her address was pressive manner. Her address was specially appreciated. The P. O., Brigadier Turner, on be-half of the officers, feelingly thanked

the Commissioners for their helpful counsel. We are sure the dear officers will return to their various corps better equipped in every way to discharge the grave responsibilities that devolve upon them as God's ambassadors. We are now en route for Newfound-

land, with every prospect of a glorious campaign there.

FIGHTING THE WHISKEY DEVIL.

A good work is going on at Parliament St. corps, Toronto.

The week-night meetings are well attended. One Thursday night a man come forward to the penitent form broken-hearted on account of his evil ways. He was the owner of a flourishing store in the neighborhood, but had given way to drink. He promised to do better in the future, and asked for

the prayers of God's people.
On Saturday night a man brought a bottle of whiskey into the meeting and passed it round to his friends. One of our young converts took the bottle from the man and poured its contents into the gutter.

In spite, however, of the desperate attempt of the devil to upset things, we won a glorious victory, though the results were not fully apparent till the next day.

On Sunday afternoon we rejoiced over two souls coming to Christ. One was a backslider and the other a man who had been deeply convicted the night before but would not fully yield. He took a firm stand and seemed very determined to live a new

Prospects are bright for a good win-ter of holiness and salvation.

Staff-Capt, Attwell and Capt, DeBow had quite a nice time at the holiness meeting; one sister re-consecrated herself.—8, A. C.

MAKING THEM WORK.

Capt. and Mrs. Hargroves are working hard at Hallfax II., and are making other people work as well.

Bouls are being saved and sanctified

and finances are going up.
Our H. F. target is smashed to
pieces. Capt. Burgess was with us on
Sunday.—C. C. Miller.



Joseph Bullock, Esq., St. John, N.B.

A matter that has lain very beavily on the Editorial vital organ during the last few weeks has been the reorganization and revitalization of our corps War Cry correspondents. On reading the above sentence it seems to us as though it contained a pun, but as the offence was quite unpremeditated we venture to hope for pardon.

We are very happy at being able to inform our readers that a scheme is now well under way for appointing War Cry correspondents in each corps, and by the time this is in their hands the corps officers will have received a letter asking them to be good enough to appoint the most suitable person they can get hold of to act in this capacity. Now, we should like to sup-plement the corps officers' persuasive eloquence with a word or two of our

Just a word concerning the duties of the corps War Cry correspondent. These, first and last, will consist in keeping the War Cry well informed as to what is transpiring in the corps.
We want to know everything of interest. If you will turn to our last issue you will find three departments to which we want the correspondents to contribute. There is the correspondents to contribute. There is the corps weekly reports, which we would like to have telegraphed to reach us early on Monday; then the "Paragraphs and Pictures" page, and the "Personalities" column.

There will, of course, be other matters on which we should like our correspondents to write, but these would be of a special character and special instructions would be sent. These contributions would be of such a nature as short stories and special writeups of corps and persons, etc.

It is obvious that the corps correspondent should be one who is able to attend the week-end meetings, and have the time to despatch a telegram on Mondays. The duties, however, will not be very exacting and would not run away with much time, while they will be of an interesting and in-structive character.

We want to keep in close touch with our staff of correspondents, and shall provide each with an authorisation card, which will ensure their receiving the hearty co-operation of the corps of which they will be the accredited representative. The foregoing will give our readers some ideas of what the duties of a War Cry correspondent consist, and should any feel that they would like to undertake the duties we should be obliged if they would apply to the corps officer. Perhaps by this time it is unnecessary to say that the work must be performed as a labor of love. Will those who are serving the War Cry at the present time be good enough to write to us, giving their names and addresses, so that we mny communicate with them.

There is another thing we should like to say, it is this: We hope our comrades liked the "Paragraph and Picture" page of last week. It has been unavoidably crowded out of this issue. If so, we should be glad if they would send us a paragraph or a picture. If your story has not been told in our columns before let us have it now. We feel sure that throughout the Dominion there are frequent happenings of great interest which are not usually sent in a corps report. If you know of any, let us have them; also curious photographs that are of Salvation Army or general interest.

the Editor.

"What the Law Could Not Do.

- SERIAL. SERIAL.

Do You Like a Serial Story? Then Read the First Instalment of Ours. You will be Interested. It Contains a Strikingly Dramatic Situation, and is of Especial Interest to Parents.

Chapter I.

HORSE-WHIPPING THE DEAD,



Y grandmother is an angel; but grandfather's a demon!"

These character-sketches in miniature

were given by Charles Overton, a youth of thirteen, to a friend who had known the lad's parents before they had died,

ten years previously.

The friend also knew the grand-tather—knew him to be a hard-drinking, irascible old man; and, curious to know how Charles found him, had made enquiries to that end. He got his answer in the striking figures of speech with which this story com-

mences.

The boy had some justification for his vigorous metaphors.

Mrs. Overton, Charles' gradmother, was a great sufferer, being afflicted with cancer in the left breast. But painful as this affliction was, she had yet a greater sorrew. This was the attitude of her husband towards the boy who belonged to his dead son.

When little three-year-old Charlie was brought to the home of his grand-parents, he crept into the heart of

was prought to the name of his grand-parents, he crept into the heart of the bereft mother—his grand-mother— as a chick creeps under the wing of a parent hen. He won unto himself all the love that the mother had lawished upon her own son who now lay in the cold grave. His artless prattle and baby ways brought her with a bound back to the days of five-andtwenty years before, when another lit-tle flaxen-haired, blue-eyed boy had called her Mammy—this one called

her Granny.

Her trouble was that her husband had not taken kindly to the grandson. A Suffering Saint.

The reason for the diversity of treatment meted out to Charlie by his guardians without doubt lay in the different powers that dominated each of their respective lives. Mrs. Over-ton had the love of Christ shed abroad in her heart, which made her loveship to all around her; she also had the faith that springs from love. This gave her palience under trials, and resignation to bear her afflictions with meekness, knowing that the God in whom she trusted was "too wise to err and too good to be unkind"; thus the influence she shed around was as fragrant and beautiful as the arouna of a rose garden at dewy eve. No wonder the grandson, contrast-

ing her sweetness with his grand-tather's harshness, called her an angel. There are some men who, by a fre-quent imbibing of strong drink, render themselves, to a certain extent, free from its intoxicating effects—soakers;

always drinking, never drunk. Such a man was Grandfather Overton.

These men, under the exhilarating influence of the tap-room and boon companions, are usually "good company. They abound with joyial jest, masavory aneodote, and vinous wit. Their laughter, according to the words of the Preacher, is as the crackling of thoras under a pot. But better meet in her den a she-bear robbed of her whelps than be with such a man in his own home. For there the sullen re-action which always follows taproom hilarity makes the man's temper like a smouldering volcano, ready, without provocation, to spout out the lava and cinders of hard words and savage conduct, which are as des-tructive of domestic peace as ever the action of molten matter can be upon materials.

When such a man enters the house homely joys fly out of the window; for even if a quarrel does not ensue; conversation, is hushed, laughter is extinguished; and chilly restraint, like a wet blanket, rests upon the whole; thus the man who was the life of the tap-room company becomes a veritable

death's-head at the feast in his own

Grandfather Overton possessed this vice in a most aggravated form. And not seldom the suffering grandmother had to interpose to save young Charles from the old man's evil temper and the heavy horsewhip.

No wonder the boy called him a demon.

George Overton was a man about sixty years of age and lived in one of the Midland counties of England. He was, by occupation, a cattle inspector, and, in a small way, a tarmer. Naturally, he was of a kindly, jovial disposition; but of late years these traits found their only outlet in treasure his complex to drinks and treating his cronies to drinks, and taking a prominent part in bar-parlor conviviality, and as his duties took him to the country fairs and markets he had unlimited opportunities for indulging in these propensities.

blinded by passion, lashed him until his arms sched with the exertion. He then ordered Charles into the garden to sort potatoes which were stored in a "cave" for winter use.

Charles, moaning and bleeding and smarting, betook himself thither: Drops of crimson blood spotted the pure white snow where he had walked, Let us for a moment leave Charles sobbing and sorting potatoes.

Sudden Death.

We have already said that Mrs. Overton was an invalid, and suffered from malignant cancer in the region of the heart. In this state of health she was ill able to bear the worry and exertion she had undergone while Charles was receiving his dreadful castigation, and the effects of the shock was such that he had scarcely gone out of the house before she sank prostrate to the floor. She gasped for breath, and her husband placed her upon a couch, a convulsed tremer passed through her body, and then the angel-spirit fied.

The whip-lash that descended upon the body of Charles fell upon the heart of his grandmother; the blows that wounded him killed her.

The presence of Death did not calm the passions of the angry man. He brought a sheet and spread it over the corpse, and taking his whip sallied

deavored to dodge the blows that were ceavered to dedge the blows that were raised upon him. And in his efforts to do so passed the couch. His foot caught in an end of the sheet that trailed on the floor, and the movement wrenched it from the face of the dead woman. And—oh, the horror of it!—like a hissing snake the whip-thong garrand in the air and decented with curned in the air, and descended with cruel force upon the upturned face of the dead grandmother, leaving a livid wenl upon that pullid and placid countenance. A cry of horror burst from Charles

at the sight of this dreadful deed, and a wave of ungovernable rage surged through him. He no longer fled from his grandfather. His own suffering, and this last desecrating blow had and this last descrating blow had goaded him into temporary maches. Sciring a heavy poker that stood in the fire-place, he hurled it with all his might at the grand-parent. It caught him full on the shim, which snapped like a hazel rod. The old man swayed, and then fell helpleas to the ground. With a cry like a wild beast, Charles flung himself upon the prostrate form, pounding his head and face with his fists in blind insensate rage.

The old man's cries for help brought to his assistance the house-servant and a farm hand, who delivered him out of the hands of his infuriated grandson...

That night Charles was driven from home. Smarting with pain and hu-miliation at the turn events had taken, his grandfather ordered him to leave the house for ever. Charles complied with this order as

Charles complied with this order as seen as he could put a few things together. He had no desire to stay there, now that the one who had made life endurable had gone.

He left the house. Out of a clear blue sky pale stars shone down upon the snowy mantle of pure restful white that account the fees of the cents.

that covered the face of the earth. Nature was in a peaceful mood, but not so this youth. Black passions and evil thoughts swept across his aptrit. The tragic ovents of the day had burned themselves into his soul as with a hot iron. The savage flogas with a hot iron. The savage flog-ging, the pitcous pleadings of his grandmother on his behalf, the cruel blow, and the red mark upon that dead face, his mad assault upon his grandfather, made memories that in after years drove him to take a ter-rible revenge upon society at large.



"You've lost your best friend new," sneared the old man.

"The evil that men do lives after them"—and often in a manner far removed from the Shakespearian sense. The wrongs and cruelties per-petrated by George Overton upon his young grandson were destined to bring forth bitter fruit in after years. And the cruelties themselves concluded in a manner that was highly dramatic.

-A. Brutal Affair.

One snowy night in February, the grandisther returned home from a market held in a neighboring town— as usual deep in his cups. But his potations and his cold ride had not made him pleasant, and some trifling duty that Charles had emitted to do was sufficient to cause him to turn upon the lad like a raging Fury. He had in his hand a heavy riding whip, with which he flogged the lad so brut-ally that the hard, heavy thong cut into the quivering flesh like edged steel—the scars of which are to be seen to this day.

In vain the weeping wife interceded for the lad—he was only thirteen. But the man, injuristed with drink and

out into the garden where Charles, all unconscious of the grim Visitant that had entered the home, knelt at

his task.
"You've lost your best friend now,"
sneered the old man, with a brutality that nothing but drink could have called forth under the tragic circumstances. "Now you've got no one to se your part and I shall do na like; no one will interfere with me." And he ferociously struck at Charles

with the heavy whip. Charles fied. He raced to the house seeking the protection of her who lay under the white sheet. Like the pure glistening snow that crackled under his feet as he ran, and which has so often covered, as in charity, the sight of man's inhumanity to man, so the snowy linen hid the victim of a hus-band's drunken brutality.

A Desecrating Blow.

Charles dashed into the room where lay the remains of his angel grand-mother. The furious old man pursued him closely and struck savagely at him with the whip. Charles en-

A Word to Parents.

You parents who may read this story, to what end is your influence directing your children? Is your harsh conduct and your drunken habits blunting their fine feelings and better natures, or driving them to the public-house? Learn a lesson from the subject of this absolutely true story, make your peace with God, and seek His direction in guiding the immortal souls that are committed to your charge.

Parents, you who know God and are seeking to guide the young steps of your children into the narrow way that leads to eternal life, do not despair if other and evil influences seem to counteract your efforts, and make them appear as powerless as a snowflake on the river. Charles Overton left his home that night brutalized and reckless by the wicked treatment

of his grandfather.

But he also took with him his grandmother's pious teaching, and her
prayers on his behalf, which like bread cast upon the waters to be seen after many days, was destined to lead the reckless robber and would be shedder of blood in true repentance to the feet of Him who freely forgave the dying penitent thief upon the cross.

MEMORIES MADE THEM WEEP.

Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave conducted splendid week-end meetings at Kingston. The crowds were much above the average in spite of unfavorable weather.

Mrs. Hargrave's talk gripped the crowd at the evening memorial ser-vice. Two men wept all through the mosting, and finally yielded to God. Six came out altogether to the mercy

All the soldiers were much cheered



Cookery Hints. 4

Ourrant Pudding.—Chop or mines one pound of currants, butter a deep dish, and put in alternate layers of breadcrumbs and layers of currants (a few sharp apples sliced may be added). Pour some milk (or milk and water) over the whole, and bake in a quick oven.

.. Baked Raisin Pudding .- First stone and cut each in two a quarter of a pound of misins, chep quarter of a pound of suct finely, and rub it into half a pound of flour, add salt and a teaspoonful of baking powder. Work all, with one egg beaten up in milk, into a slight butter. Pour into a greased pie-dish and bake for one hour and a quarter in a steady oven.

Rice Pudding with Currants. — A nice dish for the numery. Half a pound of rice, half a pound of currants. Wash the rice, tie it in a cloth, allowing room for it to swell, and put it into a sauce-pan of cold water, let it boil for an hour, then take it up and untio the cloth, stir in the currants, and tie it up again telerably tight, and put it into the water for the remainder of the time. Boil for another hour, or rather longer, and serve with sweet sauce. For the cus-tards or puddings prepare according to any different formula, simply add the

Fritters of Cake and Pudding.-Cut plain pound or rice cake into small square slices half an inch thick; tries away the crust, fry them slowly a light brown in a small quantity of frash butter, and spread over them when done a layer of apricot jam, or of any other preserve, and serve them immediately. These fritters are improved by being moistened with a intile good cream before they are fried, they must then be slighly floured. they must then be slighly floured. Gold plum pudding sliced down as thick as the cake, and divided into portions of equal size and good form, then dipped into butter and gently fried, will also make an agreeable variety of fritter.

Rice Fritters.-Boil half a pint of Rice Fritters.—Boil hair a pint of milk with a flavoring of lemon peel and sugar to taste, and when boiling stir in about three tablespoonfuls of ground rice, previously mixed to a smooth batter with water. Stir until thick, and let it cool. Then pat it evenly, about an inch in thickness, out it into rounds, egg-and-bread-crumb area place, and fry in boiling crumb each piece, and fry in boiling lard. Serve with a sweet sauce, if desired.

Our three-and-a-half-year-old girl still takes a bottle when she goes to bed. Do you consider her too old for this?—A. W.

💠 Care of Children. 💠

Most certainly I do; sucking on a rubber nipple when her mouth is full of teeth is not at all good for her. Break up this habit at once. Let her take a new doll to bed at first.

Is it necessary to buy the heaviest flannels for children and babies during the very cold weather, or will a lighter weight do?—Inexperienced.

Buy medium-weight flannels for winter wear, and on very cold days use a little flannel sacque if necessary; this may be worn either outside or underneath the white dress of a young child, and is a much better plan than allowing a child to wear too heavy

Will it harm a baby nearly a year old to sleep in a large go-cart? I have not bought a crib yet, but will do so if necessary.—E. E. H.

If you can afford it I should advise you to buy a crib now, as soon as possible. A go-cart, even a good-sized che, is rather small quarters for all-night use when a baby is as old as yours.

Should a young baby have his head covered continually until his hair grows?—Mrs. I. S.

No, this is not necessary, and tends to make the child tender. Leave the head uncovered, but be careful to avoid direct drafts.

My little one is ten months old. She has been troubled with constipation ever since she was three weeks old. Kindly tell me what I can do.—C.B.H.

You do not tell me how you are feeding her, so I presume she is a breast-fed baby. Give a tablespoonful of crange juice twice daily between meals, and try massage of the abdo-men night and morning, for five or ten minutes st a time.

I see you do not mention figs in your diet lists for young children. Can they be safely given to a two-year-old child?-T. K. J.

No; I do not advise you to try them. They contain so many small seeds that they are difficult to digest, and sometimes they even cause convulnions.—Selected.

Health Hints.

To Remove Blackheads.-- A good lotion for blackheads is: Carbonate of magnesia and sine oxide, each one drachm; rose-water, four onnoes. This should be shaken and mopped on the spots, and later the bulk of the 'worm'
—the thickened contents of a tiny oil tube in the skin-may be gently pressed out, after the face is softened with hot water. A reliable cold cream is then applied.

The Effect of One's Position on the Eyes.—While at work hold the head as erect as possible. Stooping is bad for the eyes. The general condition of the body has a marked influence on the eyes.

Drying the Hands.-Carefully dry the hands after washing, not neglecting the spaces between the fingers. When partly dry, rub a few drops of glycerine and rose-water thoroughly into them and complete the drying.

A Simple Remedy for excessive perspiration under the arms is made by dissolving half a teaspoonful of bicar-bonate of soda in a small cupful of water. Some girls who cannot use powder with comfort find this lotion mopped on the parts very beneficial.

When Your Feet Grew Cold during your hours of work, take the tiptoe ex-ercise, rising slowly on the toes, hold-ing the position a minute and then slowly lowering the heels to the floor.

The Garden.

Now that winter is coming on the garden must be protected and empty flour barrels and boxes are often used for covering shrubs. If you have these materials, first bank up the shrubs well with good dry leaves, and, after placing the box or barrel, bank this also outside with manure to keep out the frost. If the barrel is in an exposed position anchor it with stakes and wires,

Old grain sacks are sometimes used, being put over the shrubs, tied in place, and then banked up with leaves

All evergreens suffer in winter from warm weather and drying winds, which cause their leaves to evaporate moisture faster than it can be supplied by the roots, which may be in frozen ground. The yellow color of evergreens in winter is usually a sign of distress, and bronzing is a sign of imperfact hardiness or of willingness to drop the leaves for a while in order to withstand the winter. The best way to protect costly overgreens is to plant them behind a windbreak or amid a group of other trees. The prevailing winter wind is usually from the northwest. All conifers, whether hardy or not, are glad to be mulched with eight or ten inches of leaves or coarse man-

When an evergreen is so large that the preceding method cannot be used it pays to use a wind shield for newly planted trees and those of doubtful hardiness, especially in exposed sit-uations. A wind shield may be made in the cheapest way, e.g. of rough hamlock boards and two-by-fours, eight feet at least in width, and tall enough to shade the tree well. This is set up closely to the tree on the side exposed to the southeast, and firmly exposed to the southeast, and firmly braced. A few evergreen boughs may then be banked against the tree on the exposed sides. A better way is to use two of these shields, in the shape of a right angle, with the apex pointing to the southeast. This, with the evergreen boughs, will usually be found to be sufficient. found to be sufficient.

Handy Hints.

It is a Good Plan to Screen the Registers when they are set in the floors by placing pieces of fine wire netting, like that used for fly screens, over the opening just below the regis-ters. This will prevent the loss of many small articles which often roll through the openings in the register, and down the hot-air pipe.

A Way to Strengthen Buttons or Buttonholes. - If buttons or buttonholes are to be subject to great strain add an extra layer of cloth before sewing on the buttons or working the buttomholes. In making buttonholes on a thin material, like voile, it is a good idea after marking the hole, but before cutting it, to stitch with the machine along what will be the edge.

Hang the Back of a Skirt Next to the Wall in the closet; then, if there is any wrinkling, it will not come in the front, where it would be more couspicuous.

Wemen Should Learn How a Furnace is Managed, Any housekeeper who does not know how to manage the furnace, but trusts it entirely to the man of the house, should learn just how he cares for it. Even if she never has to look after the firs, the know-ledge that she could do so in an omergency will be a comfort to her husband. Knowing when to change the dampers, to close hot air boxes, etc., will keep the house more comfortable and probably make the coul bills lass.

Use Brushes Instead of Dishclothes for work around the kitchen sink, and they will lighten the work and keep one's hands in better condition. A little brush like a small scrubbing-brush may be used to clean potatoes. Another brush of the same sort will be found useful when washing cut or pressed glass, as it will reach the crevices better than a cloth. A stiff brush with a handle, like a sink-brush, is useful for cleaning greasy pans. If plenty of soap and hot water are used the pot or kettle may be easily cleaned Use Brushes Instead of Dishclothes the pot or kettle may be easily cleaned and the hands may not be put into the water at all.

When Keeping a Canary Bird, if the floor of the cage is covered with a quarter of an inch of bird gravel, oven which half a teaspoonful of hemp seed is scattered, the bird's feet will be kept in good condition, as he will scratch about the gravel to find the seed, which is a great favorite with the canary.

To Clean a Sewing-Machine a stiff paint-brosh or mucilage-brosh will be found handy, particularly to reach those parts which it is hard to reach with a cloth.

Put Kettles to Soak Before Washing.

After cooking a meal put in the sirk the pans and kettles that have been used, filled with water, letting them soak until the times comes to wash' them. At that time you will find the work half done, they are so easily cleaned,

ASKED AND ANSWERED.

K. L. was unable to connect herself with a corps, as she desired to do, after signing the Articles of War, and now having removed from that neighborheod she has no transfer to show. What is she to do?

Explain the circumstances to the officer of the nearest corps, who will enrol you as a recruit and swear you in at the next demonstration for that

L. D. If a person were to take his life, would there be any chance of his going to heaven?

Yes, if he were insone even tempor-

ally so; because in that case he would not be responsible for the act.

M. A. C. You may be enrolled as a soldier just as soon as your officer thinks you have proved yourself worthy.

The Bible does not in any way run down house duties; it teaches us that we cannot perform them too thoroughly to please God. (See 1 Cor. z. 31 and Col. iii. 17, 22-24.)

T. T. asks advice as to engaging in work for Christ in the Salvation Army.

If you are satisfied with the Army methods, and prepared to carry them out, you might be of untold blessing in bringing sinners to Jesus. The ductrine is the same as your own. You know that the Army does not administer the sacraments of baptism and the Lord's Supper, preferring to keep the commandment in the spirit rather. than in the letter. You would need to join the nearest corps before applying.

J. D. is greatly troubled by nervous fear through sleepless nights; the enemy of souls using his physical weakness to cause him to doubt the salvation he has enjoyed for many

"Rest in the Lord." He changes not. His faithfulness is sure. He whom you have known for so many years has not failed you now, al-though nervousness and sleeplesaness have weakened your intense realization of the fact. Jesus is just the same

strong, tender Saviour as in the days of old, in the hours when you do not feel it and in the hours when you do. Salvation does not depend upon your realization of it, but upon the un-changing God Himself, and "He re-maineth."

D. C. is a backslider through dis-obeying God concerning personal deal-ing. What is she to do?

ing. What is she to go?
Get right with God at once by confessing your disobedience, seeking His
and taking up the cross forgiveness and taking up the cross you shirked before. What doss it matter what a handful of people just like yourself may think? If you surrender yourself to Him whelly Ha will deliver you from this pride and fear of man which are carsing your sem!

PROMOTED TO GLORY.

PROMOTION OF LIEUT, BROWN,

By the death of Licut, Brown, at her home in Quebec, on Oct. 18th, our Rescue Work has lost an officer who, during her labors in our various in-stitutions, proved a great blessing to

many.
She was accepted for the work on the 4th of January, 1900, and for some years toiled behind the scenes in the Rescue Humes.

Some time ago she was obliged to leave her work to care for her sister, but in August became seriously ill herself. In a letter to Brigadier Stewart she expressed the fear that she would never recover, a fear which proved only too true. It was not long before a letter from her sister to Mrs. Coombs stated that the Lieutenant was dying, but before any communi-cation from Mrs. Coombs could reach her she had passed away.

Our sympathies are with the sorrowing relatives, and we pray that God will comfort them.

STRUCK BY A GIRDER.

Brother Searle, of Fort William, Ont.

The sad news reached us on Saturday, Oct. 13th, that Brother Searle had met death while at work.

He was employed by the McDonald Engineering Company, who are clear-ing up the debris from the old Ogilvie Milling Co., and had only been there for a few days.

As he was standing on a plank that reached from one pile to snother, and iron girder that he was jacking up, over-balanced and fell upon him, making a severe cut in his head, and bruising his body in several places.

His last testimony was, that he wanted to be true to God till death.

Little did he think that the next.

Little did he think that the next morning he was to die.

The funeral service was conducted by Ensign Grego, at the deceased's residence, on Sunday afternoon, fol-lowed by another one at the cometery.

Brother Searle leaves an nged father and mother, a sister and brothers to mourn his loss, to whom our ym-pathies are extended, and our prayers go to God that He will comfort them in their hour of sorrow.—War Cor. Phillips Phillips.

A CONSECRATED LIFE-A PEACEFUL DEATH.

Brother Talman, of Winnipeg I.

With deep sorrow we report the death of our dear comrade, Brother Talman.

Our comrade had been ill with typhoid fever, and it was thought be was getting better, when suddenly he was taken worse, and passed away to be with Jesus.

After his conversion Brother Tulman took his stand for God, was enrolled as a soldier of No. I. corps, and has always been zealous for God, never missing an open-air or inside meeting when it was possible for him to be there. He was always glad to testify to the wonderful change God had brought about in his heart and life. In the prayer meetings he would talk to sinners and try to lead them to Jesus, and God did use him in win-ning many souls. Some of the soldiers bear testimony that Brother Talman was the means of their conversion.

On Sunday afternoon a very impressive service was held. The band, soldiers, and about 500 citizens formed

Then Capt. Weir conducted the pro-ceedings at the graveside, and plended with all who stood around to get right with God.

Our hearts go out for his dear sister, the only relative in this country.

The citadel was crowded on Sunday night at the memorial service, which was led by Staff-Captain Taylor, of P. H. Q. The platform was draped in white, and the chair on which our comrade used to sit was also draped and remained vacant.

Several of the commudes spoke of the godly life of our departed comrade.-Capt. May Long.

CHRISTMAS NUMBER

FOR 1906

Promises to be a Splendid Issue, and will contain several novelties in its form of production.

THE SUPPLEMENT is a magnificent reproduction of a celebrated picture depicting the scene of

THE GREAT REFUSAL.

"Sall All that Thou Hast and Give to the Poor," is the incident to which the artist has lent the magic of his brush, and both composition and character portrayal are masterly.

The Young Man is in the garb of a Roman soldier, but the decoration of his toga denotes his noble rank. The eagle-headed sword also implies his calling. His look is downcast and his face has a wistful expression.

Christ, a figure tall and stately, grasps the young man by one hand, the other rests affectionately on the youth's shoulder. The yearning look of the great Galilean Teacher, who enunciates the great doctrine of selfdenial is faithully caught. Altogether the picture is an admirable one, and measures 12in. x 18in. We are sure it will give pleasure to all who look upon it.

ART SECTION

This is printed on art paper and consists of eight pages, devoted almost exclusively to pictorial matter.

Beautiful half-tone pictures and photographs in pen-and-ink borders make pages that will delight the eye and instruct the mind.

The first page of this section is occupied by a reproduction of Bougereau's

Adoration of the Magi.

A splendid example of the decorative treatment for which this French artist is so deservedly famous.

Turning over the page we find ourselves confronted with two charming pages of Canadian interest, being a series of photographs depicting the national pastimes, and scenery of the great Dominion at Christmas time. The whole is enclosed in a pretty border suggesting a snow-laden pine forest. The pages are entitled,

Christmas in Canada.

The two centre pages are filled with a most striking picture depicting that interesting event, the ..

Flight into Egypt.

The subject is dealt with in a daringly original conception.

The scene is laid in the wilderness; time, night. In the distance silhouetted against the starlit sky are the figures of Joseph, Mary, and Jesus, while in the near foreground slink away abashed two flerce looking beasts of prey. It is a powerful conception and distinctly artistic.

Turning another page we come to a photograph of the children in the Evangeline Home, sitting at the table waiting for the advent of the reast turkey and its concomitants. One feels like thrashing the photographer for keeping the little ones waiting-but the facial expressions the cruelty. The picture is called,

Before Dinner on Christmas Day at the Evangeline Home.

The next page contains photographs of a variety of buildings erected and property acquired during the year. A very instructive page.

The last page of the section is devoted to a pictorial story entitled,

J mmy Jackson's Great Pudding Joke.

The children will find great amusement in it, and be provided with a good

Some interesting facts concerning the literary side of the Christmas Number will be forthcoming next week.

THIS IS WHAT MAKES ME HAPPY.

Brother Young, of Kingsville.

The grim resper has taken from our midst Brother Young. He was sixtytwo years old.

When able to attend he was always

at the meetings. Some years ago it is said he fought nobly in defence of the Army, suffering much persecution as

a result.

Ensign Edwards and Capt. Matier visited him a short time before he passed away and sang to him some old songs that he loved, "Jesus, lover edmy soul," and "When I'm nearing Jordan's hillow." He joined in as well as he was able. He was perfectly happy, and when asked if he was all right in his soul and ready to meet God, he replied, "Yes, this is what makes me happy."

We hald a service in the barracks,

We hold a service in the barracks, at which Rev. Mr. Moyer assisted. A very solemn feeling provailed as he urged all present to seek these things

that are above.

As we looked into the grave of our departed brother we re-consecrated ourselves afresh to God, and by God's help we mean to be faithful to the end. —Edward Mutier.

East Ontario Prevince. 32 Boomers.

P. S.-M. MULCAHY, Montreal I. 280

90 and Over.-Lieut. Simmons, Port Hope; Licut. Stremlaw, Brockville. 30 and Over.—Sergt. Mercer, Smith's Falls.

76 and Over.—Mrs. Turner, Tweed. 66 and Over.—Capt. Forbes, Sher-brooke; Captain Thompson, Smith's Falls; Mrs. Ensign Bradbury, Picton; Falls; Mrs. Energy Brachury, Freton; Sergt. M. Cotey, Sergt. Norman, Bergt. Massey, Sergt. Beese, Sergt. Brown, Sergt. Wright, Kingston; Capt. Cole, Sunbary; Sister Maker, Montreal I. 50 and Over.—Captain McFadden, Lieut. Morris, Trenton; Licut. Hedberg, Sherbrooke; C.-C. Schofield, Cobenty, Lieut. Nicholson, Mrs. Hicks.

bourg; Lieut. Nicholson, Mrs. Hicks, Napanee; Lieut. Trim, Iroquois; Capt. Phillips, Kemptville; Mrs. Cussens, Mrs. Gulton, Montreal I.

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R. Anderson, Riverdala, 60; Lieut.
Hibbs, Esther St., 65.
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Rice, Temple.

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Capt. Knudson, Vancouver, 95; Mrs.
Capt. Johnstone, M. Wright, Nelson, 80; Capt. Sainsbury, Lient. Daws, New Westminster, 60; Ensign Rose, Mrs.
Ensign Rose, Roseland, 50.

S— MISSING. →S

To Parents, Relations and Friends

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriend, and, as far as possible, each consumsationer The.

B. Counts, to Albert Streat, Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. One deliar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two deliars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(First Insertion.)

5651. BEATON, HUGH. known address, Bracebridge, Ontario. Had a mill there. Friends anxious to know of his whereabouts.

5628. McRAE, MRS. If alive will be about 65 years old, grey hair, medium height. Last heard of about fifteen years ago. May be around Hamilton, Ont. Came out from Burghear, Scotland. Friends enquire, and wish to know; if alive or dead.

5599. RUMOHR, MRS. C., alias Hatlie Snider. Age 21, height 5ft. 7in., dark hair, grey eyes, round face, broad forehead. Ran away from Toronto in company with another woman. May have gone to Detroit. News urgently

5645: WATKINS, EDWARD. Came to Canada in December, 1505. Last known address, Fairmend P. O., Wapella, Sask. May be on a farm. Age 27, short, fair hair, blue eyes. News wanted.

5646. COCKCROFT, BURGESS. When last heard of was traveling with the Greater Norris & Rowe Circus. Was in Moose Jaw June 30th, '06. May be going by the name of English. Has gained several prizes for weightlifting. Age 31, height 5ft. 8in., black hair, hazel eyes, fresh complexion, slightly bald. His poor old mother enquires.

5647. KINNEAR, JOHN. Last heard of last May; was then in Montroal. Age 31, height 5ft. lin., black hair, dark brown eyes, sallow complexion. News urgently wanted.

5648. ANDERSEN, HERMAN FERD-NAND. Medium height. Missing four years; was then in British Columbia. Family enquires.

(Second Insertion.)

5634. SMITH, E. J. Age 38, height bft. 9in., dark hair, red moustache, inclined to stoop forward from shoulders. Left South Africa one year ago. Was discharged from hospital, London, Eng., in October, 1905, and supposed to have come to Canada. News wanted.

5636. COLES. JOSEPH. - Age 30. married, height 5ft. 4in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Missing two and a half years. News wanted.

5637 MOTH, WALTER, Age 24. Not been heard of for four and a haif years; was then at Louisa Bridge, Man. Mother very anxious. News urgently wanted.

WARD. Left England on March 1st, 1906. Last known address, Inverness. Age 40, height 5ft. 11in., dark hair, grey eyes, sallow complexion, heavy dark moustache. News wanted of his whereabouts.

5630. CAMPBELL, PETER. Age 31. dark brown hair, blue eyes, dark complexion, two nails of one hand missing. Has been missing now for fifteen years; was then in Montreal with his parents, but they left him there and returned to Scotland some fifteen years ago. They are very anxious to know of his whereabouts.

5631. BRYANT, SIDNEY. Single, age 22, height 5ft. 2in., dark hair and eyes, pale face, butcher by trade.

5619. CHRISTENSEN, YENS NIELS. Native of Valby, Denmark. Age 30, medium height. Last heard of in August. Address, Cowon's Camp, H. S. Erwwood, Saskatchewan. News wanted.

5625. MARSHALL, FRED. Last heard of six years ago. Was then in Helena, Mont., U.S.A. Friends in the Old Land very anxious to get news of him.

5623. CHADWICK, JOHN. Age 23, height 5ft. 8in., dark brown hair, brown eyes, dark complexion; was a fireman on G.T.R. His aged mother is very much concerned at not hearing from him. Last known address, Montreal, Que. News wanted.

5620. McLELLAN, GEORGE. Age 23, height 5ft. 8in., dark hair and eyes Joiner. Missing one year; was then working on the C.P.R.

& SALVATION SONGS. 29

Salvation.

Tunes.—Christ Now Sits (N.B.B. 79); Spanish Chant (N.B.B. 90).

Come, ye trifling sinners, come, While your time is in your hand; Death will come without delay, You the summons must obey.

Chorus.

Then you'll weep and wish to be Happy in eternity.

Oh, ye young, ye gay, ye proud, You must die and wear a shoud; Time will rob you of your bloom, Death will drag you to the tomb.

Will you go to heaven or hell? One you must, and there to dwell; Christ will come, and quickly, too, I must meet Him, so must you.

Tunes.-I Am Clinging to the Cross (N.B.B. 37); Belmont (N.B.B. 24).

A weary sinner at Thy feet. With broken heart, I bow For pardon at Thy mercy seat, O Jesus, save me now!

Chorus.

I am clinging to the cross.

Dear Friend of sinners, hear my cry, Do set my sad heart free; The devil he would have me die Without a sight of Thee.

To Thee, Thou art the sinner's Friend, My all I freely give; The living water, Jesus, send, Oh, let me drink and live!

Holiness.

Tunes .- Rocked in the Cradle (N.B.B. 14); My Beautiful Home (N.B.B. 10).

O Lord, I come just now to Thee, Bound down by fear, and doubt, and sin!

Thou only canst my spirit free, And make me pure and clean within.

Chorus.

I can, I do believe in Thee, For Thou hast shed Thy blood for me: The cleansing stream now sets me free, The blood, the blood of Calvary.

My idols now I cast aside, All doubtful things I put away; My life I place at Thy command, Thy voice in all things to obey.

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Purity Commanded.

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them, concerning the Doctrine,

Experience, and Practice of

Purity Described.

I give myself to Thee to save, And cleanse out all that's wrong in

That I no other aim may have, But live to serve and honor Thee,

Tunes .-- My God, I am Thine (N.B.B. 194); The Blast of the Trumpet (N.B.B. 188).

⚠ My God, I am Thine; what a comfort divine! What a blessing to know that my Jesus is mine!

Chorus.

Hallelujah! Send the Glory! Hallelujah! Amen! Hallelujah! Send the Glory! Revive us again.

In the Heavenly Lamb thrice happy I am. And my heart it doth dance at the sound of His name.

My Jesus to know, and feel His blood 'Tis life everlansing, 'tis heaven below.

Yet onward I haste to the heavenly That, that is the fulness, but this is the taste.

And this I shall prove, till with joy I To the heaven of heavens in Jesus'

Solo.

Tune.—The Cross is Not Greater (M.S. VII. 168).

The cross that He gave may be But it ne'er outweighs His grace; The storm that I feared may surround

But it ne'er excludes His face.

Chorus. The cross is not greater than His grace

The thorns in my path are not sharper Than composed His crown for me; The cup which I drink not more bitter That He drank in Gethsemane,

The scorn of my fees may be daring, For they bowed and mocked my God. They'll hate me for my holy living, For they crucified my Lord.

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best writers of the day on the

Plan of Western and British Columbia

FALL COUNCILS.

THE TOUR OF 30mmissioner Mrs. Coombs.

PRINCE ALBERT.

SUNDAY, Nov. 18 .- City Hall. WINNIPEG.

THURSDAY, Nov. 22. - Conversazione and Welcome in Citadel.

FRIDAY, Nov. 23 .- Councils all

SATURDAY, Nov. 24. - Soldiers' Council in Citadel at 8 p.m.

SUNDAY, Nov. 25 .- 11 a.m., Holiness Meeting in Citadel. 3 and 7 p.m., Dominion Theatre. "Shadows of the Cross" at night.

BRANDON.

MONDAY, Nov. 25. - City Hall. "Shadows of the Cross."

REGINA

TUESDAY, Nov. 27.-City Hall. Welcome Meeting.

EDMONTON

THURSDAY, Nov. 29,-Welcome Meeting.

CALGARY.

FRIDAY, Nov. 30.—Opera House. "Shadows of the Cross."

NEW WESTMINSTER.

SUNDAY, Dec. 2.-3 p.m., Methodist Church.

VANCOUVER.

SUNDAY, Dec. 2 .-- 7 p.m., "Shadows of the Cross."

MONDAY, Dec. 3 .- Officers' Councils, morning. Opening New Hospital, afternoon. Immigration lecture at night in City

TUESDAY, Dec. 4. - Councils, morning. Victoria at night.

REVELSTOKE.

FRIDAY, Dec. 7 .- Welcome Meeting.

NELSON

SUNDAY, Dec. 9 .- Opera House. "Shadows of the Cross" at night.

FERN D

MONDAY, Dec. 10.-Opera House. Welcome Meeting.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Adjt. A. Morris will accompany the Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs.

HOLIN

- AMPAIGN

The Special Series of Thursday Holiness Meetings in connection with the Campaign at the Temple will be conducted by the following leaders:-

November 15-Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire. November 22-Brigadler Taylor.

November 29-Brigadier Howell. December 6-Colonel Kyle.

December 13-Brigadier Collier. December 20-COMMISSIONER

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